

EXPERTS USE  
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GERMAN FILM

**CHINA**



**MAIL**

No. 37328

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1959.

Price 30 Cents

FLY TO  
**Japan**  
FOR  
CHERRY BLOSSOM TIME  
DAILY SERVICE  
PAN AMERICAN

**Comment  
Of The  
Day**

**Taking The Lead**

ONE of the most striking features of the report of the Chairman of the Hongkong General Chamber of Commerce is the number of additional responsibilities it has assumed during the year. Events at home and abroad have thrust the Chamber, as the senior commercial association in the Colony, into the forefront of domestic economic affairs. Trade with America, public relations, industrial land, the development corporation, trade promotion, tourism and the international gift fair are just some of the special interests with which the Chamber has concerned itself.

And these are issues which concern not only the Chamber's members alone, but the entire commercial community. It has assumed these burdens—and the extra time and cost they have entailed—because events have clearly called for some representative organisation to take a lead. And the Chamber has gone about its business in a way that clearly stamps the organisation under its progressive Chairman, Col. J. D. Clague, as by far the most important commercial body in the Colony today, representing far more than those on its membership roll.

Nowhere is this better exemplified than in the public relations functions which the Chamber is carrying out now and the plans it has to meet the threat of quota restrictions from America. Again, the Chamber has indicated its willingness to be prominently associated with the international Gift Show should the idea prove widely desirable. The Chamber's interests also reach out into such related economic issues as vehicular ferries, tourism and airport facilities on which it speaks powerfully and authoritatively.

The Colony has long needed a body of this kind. In view of the wider responsibilities that the Chamber has adopted, it is likely to attract an even more representative membership, particularly from Chinese interests. From the Colony's point of view, the wider its representation the better. Now that it speaks on behalf of all, it should enjoy the active support of all. The leadership the Chamber has given during the last year is a pointer to the vital role it will play in Colony affairs in the future. And it has come well to re-elect such an eminently successful and popular person as Colonel Clague as its Chairman for another year.

## STRONG SECURITY PRECAUTIONS IN FRONTIER AREA **INDIA GUARDS DALAI**

### Plane Waiting To Fly Him To New Delhi

Tezpur, April 10.

The Indian Government tonight took elaborate precautions for the security of the Dalai Lama as reports filtered through here that he had reached Bomdila, the last halt on his trek through the mountains of the north east frontier agency three days ahead of schedule.

From Bomdila a 60-mile road suitable for motor traffic runs down to the plains. To ensure the Dalai Lama's safety and to protect him from the scores of journalists who are awaiting his arrival in Tezpur, the Indian Government has removed orders that no aircraft should fly over the frontier agency and that no one should enter the area without permit.

#### Four Seater

They have also ordered a privately-owned four-seater aircraft to be flown to Tezpur ready to pick up the Dalai Lama from an American built Bomdila, from where he could be flown to a military airfield and onwards, possibly to Delhi. But in case the Dalai Lama prefers not to fly they have arranged a special train to be ready near Tezpur.

Other arrangements include strict security measures all along the route, the ordering of all civilian employees in border administrative units to keep indoors at night, intensified security measures all along approaches to foothills of the frontier agency and the forbidding of visitors to move beyond the foothills base camp without a special permit.

#### Residence

Mr Nehru, the Indian Prime Minister, is understood to have told a parliamentary committee today that a semi-permanent residence was being selected for the Dalai Lama at a hill station like Mussoorie or Simla. In Colombo, six hundred Buddhist monks here today demanded the immediate withdrawal of Chinese troops from Tibet.

At a meeting organised by Malawanna Gnanawara, Colombo's leading monk, they decided to send a deputation to India to meet the Prime Minister, Mr Nehru, and the Dalai Lama, and to invite the Dalai to Ceylon.—Reuters.

### Chartered Bank To Open Kowloon Branch

By A China Mail Reporter

The Chartered Bank is to open a new building to be erected in Kowloon. The proposed site is at the junction of Nathan Road and Pitt Street and is owned by Liu Chong Bank.

It is estimated that the building, which will be 16 storeys, will cost about \$3½ million. The Bank will occupy the ground and the first floors, the banking chamber covering an area of 4,000 square feet.

The remainder of the building will be flats. The architect, Mr Donald T. Walters, said that the building will take about 10 to 12 months to complete.

### 'Cinderella' Will Have Little Time For Self

Tokyo, April 11.

A wedding without a honeymoon, ceremonies from which the parents were excluded, began a life with privacy today for the Crown Prince of Japan, Akihito, and his bride, Princess Michiko.

A succession of receptions and other engagements began for the heir to the Japanese throne and the former Miss Michiko Shoda, daughter of a Tokyo industrialist, whose name was formally struck yesterday from her family register.

Princess Michiko is now part of the imperial family. From the ordeal of her wedding day she moves today, Saturday, April 11 into a programme of banquets and ceremonies that will leave little time for personal matters or reflection for a month or longer.

They are still receiving gifts from abroad and must receive each emissary and acknowledge each present. From Monday next, April 13, there will be three days and nights of reception and banquets bringing in the ambassadors and ministers of foreign countries.—Reuters.

### TWO-HEADED DOG SURVIVES

Moscow, April 10.

A Moscow physiologist, Vladimir Demikhov, has grafted a puppy's head on to the neck of an Alsatian, the Tass Agency reported today.

The two heads go to sleep and wake up separately. The grafted head, which has preserved all its normal nervous reactions, is not fed separately, but shares a common stomach with the "parent" dog. Nevertheless, it laps up water of its own account from a saucer.

The first two-headed dog, which is named Pirate, was taken out today for the first time since the operation which was carried out 15 days ago. It frolicked about happily and ate with a good appetite.—France-Press.

#### Malaya's Election

Kuala Lumpur, April 10. The date for Malaya's parliamentary elections this year will be around August 20, according to reports in Kuala Lumpur today. Polls for assemblies in Malaya's 11 states will be held before the general election.—Reuters.

### X-15 Space Plane Goes Up

Edwards Air Force

Base, Cal., April 10.

The X-15 rocket plane, fastened under the wing of a B-52 jet bomber, made its third captive flight today.

The X-15 which was designed to carry man to the outer fringes of the earth's atmosphere during this summer, was aloft for an hour and 10 minutes. A glide test, without power, is expected soon. In this experiment, the pilot will detach the rocket plane from the mother ship and glide to earth.—Reuters.

### TODAY'S TIPS

By "Rapiet"

RACE 1

Wing Che  
Hadda Hu  
Chiu Tze Loong  
Outsider: Silla

RACE 2

Venus  
Beautiful Phoenix  
American Carrot  
Outsider: Cops

RACE 3

Logic  
Glory II  
A-Light  
Outsider: Narcissus Queen

RACE 4

Amusement  
Hammer Mill  
Mayfair  
Outsider: Appreciation

RACE 5

Jake  
Roman Hero  
Bonita  
Outsider: Castle Peak

RACE 6

Centre Forward  
Teresa  
Elegance  
Outsider: Hard Ridden

RACE 7

As You Like It  
Yu-Hua-Tsung  
Carola  
Outsider: King A

RACE 8

Cactus  
Friendly Game  
Thanksgiving  
Outsider: Steadfast

RACE 9

Renown  
Hippona  
Nectar  
Outsider: Tallman

RACE 10

Jingle Bell  
Grand Moment  
Vingt Et Un  
Outsider: Pandora

"THE TURF" PROGRESSIVE DOUBLE WINNERS

Race 3—Logic; Race 5—Cactus

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

Wing Che  
Silla  
Chiu Tze Loong  
Outsider: Hadda Hu

RACE 2

Venus  
Beautiful Phoenix  
The Cherub  
Outsider: Cops

RACE 3

Logic  
A-Light  
Glory II  
Outsider: Narcissus Queen

RACE 4

Tabitha T  
Appreciation  
Eccatiff Lie  
Outsider: Wedding Bell

RACE 5

Bonita  
Jake  
Castle Peak  
Outsider: No Surprise

RACE 6

Elegance  
Hard Ridden  
Centre Forward  
Outsider: Saturday Party

RACE 7

Yu-Hua-Tsung  
As You Like It  
Carola  
Outsider: King A

RACE 8

Cactus  
Great Future  
Friendly Game  
Outsider: Sound Investment

RACE 9

Hippona  
Renown  
Nectar  
Outsider: Tallman

RACE 10

Prince Valiant  
Fantasy  
Vingt Et Un  
Outsider: Jingle Bell

### British Rhine Army Is 'Angry'

Bonn, April 10.

British troops threatened to surround a German farm after local police refused to arrest a man there who had fired on a British convoy and wounded one soldier, a Rhine Army spokesman said tonight.

The British wanted the police to arrest the man, 27-year-old Gerhard Welsch, for "attempting to murder a British soldier."

Welsch was said to have admitted firing twice at the British last night with an automatic pistol "because they were in an out-of-bounds area."

Police arrested him after the British threat, but released him today.

#### Manoeuvres

The spokesman said the unit was still on manoeuvres in the Sennelager area, southwest of Hanover, where the incident occurred.

The injured man was tonight "comfortable" in the British military hospital at Rinteln, near Sennelager. He was shot in the arm.

A German police spokesman at Paderborn, near Sennelager, said Welsch had told police he believed the British unit was a band of thieves. He had read in yesterday's newspaper about motorised thieves who had stolen 800 hens.

He had heard the vehicles moving towards his poultry hut on the lonely farm and had fired as a warning.

The spokesman said the police believed his story but were conducting an investigation to see whether a charge of negligent wounding should be brought.—Reuters.

#### Discussions

Paris, April 10.

Franco-British problems, as well as the international situation, will be discussed when the French Prime Minister and the Foreign Minister M. Michel Debre and M. Maurice Couve de Murville, visit London next week. It was announced here today.—Reuters.

### NO RADIOACTIVITY ON HIGH-FLYING COMETS

London, April 10.

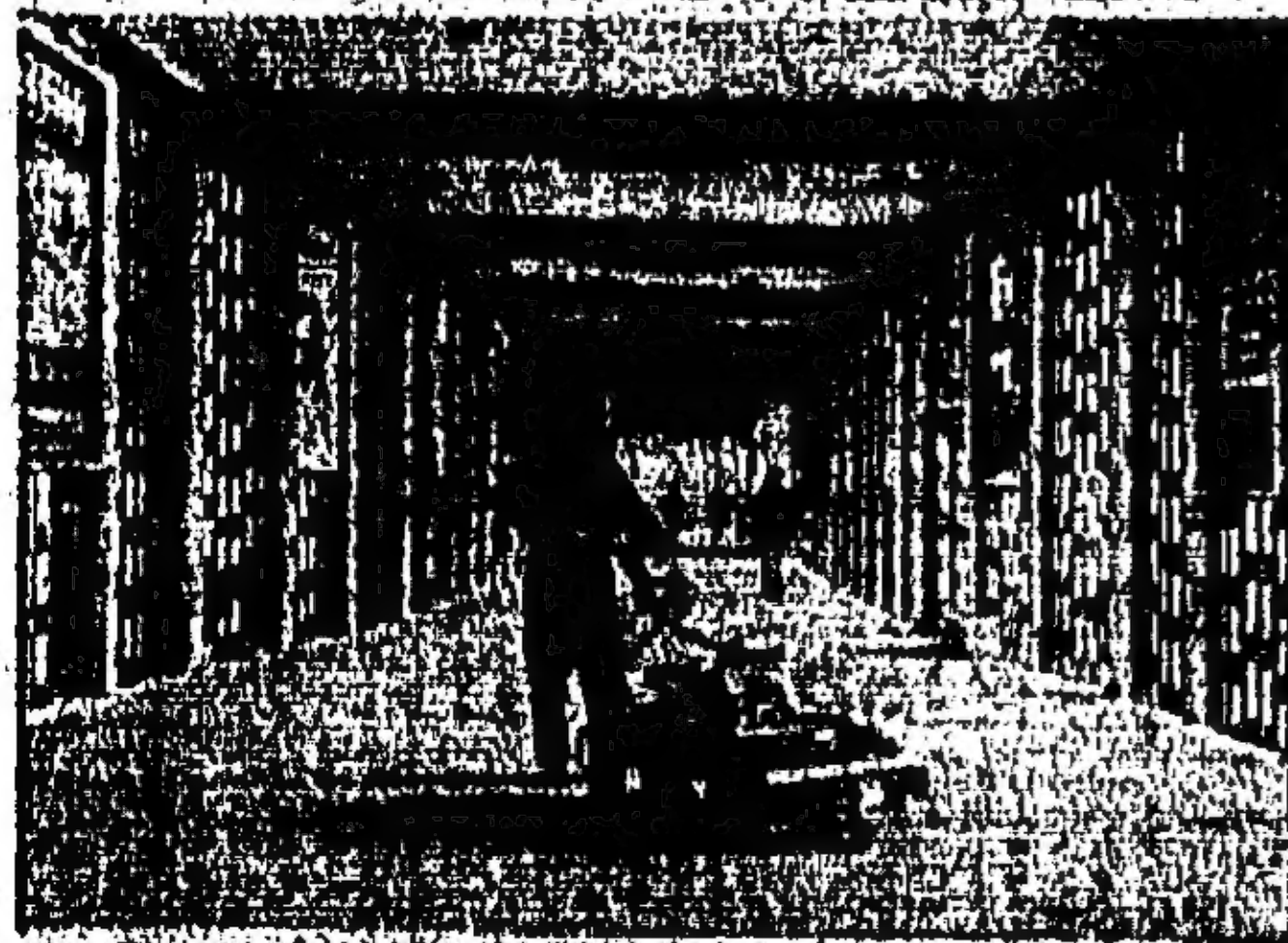
No harmful radioactivity has been found in checks carried out so far on high-flying Comet and Britannia airliners of the British Overseas Airways Corporation. It was announced today.

Stating that they were checking for external radioactivity, the Corporation said:

"No special precautions are necessary."

"What minute amounts of radioactivity have been discovered are of a comparatively harmless nature and do not include, in tests carried out so far, any cases of strontium 90."—Reuters.

**Fraser  
Juson**  
**"BLUE BIRD"**  
VACUUM SWEEPER



Photograph by Courtesy of the Star Ferry Co. Ltd.  
THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.

### TURNED UP TO GET MARRIED IN BANDAGES

London, April 10.

MALCOLM—Riggs, 24, kept his promise not to be late for his wedding to Maureen Bridgman, 20, despite a badly cut neck and other injuries following a car crash.

Malcolm of Riversdale Avenue, Brookburn, Herts, with his best man from Haslington, of Broadwater Road, Tottenham N, London, was returning home from a "stag" party with two other friends when their car crashed into a lamp standard and careened into a wall at great Cambridge Road, Turnford, Herts.

They were all taken to Chase Farm Hospital where doctors after learning that it was Malcolm's wedding day allowed him and his best man to leave following treatment.

The two others in the car, Allan Hamman, 25 (broken arm and leg) and Brian Ham-

man, 23 (fractured shoulder), of Bruce Castle Road, Tottenham, were detained and missed the wedding.

Four hours after leaving hospital, Malcolm, his neck heavily bandaged and wearing dark glasses, arrived with his best man at all Saints Church, Lower Edmonton, North London.

After the ceremony he said: "I have read about cases like this but I never thought it

would happen to me. Still, I got here on time—that was the main thing."

Maureen, of Lowdon Road, Tottenham, said: "I was only teasing when I told him not to be late for church. I thought at first we would definitely have to postpone our wedding but Malcolm is a very determined boy, thank goodness."

The couple have postponed their honeymoon until Malcolm's injuries are healed.—China Mail Special.

## Tokyo!

Like a diamond setting for a precious stone, like the mantle of snow on Mount Fuji—  
—the speed and luxury of your Air-India flight sets off your trip to Tokyo!  
Silver Super Constellation, equipped with all-weather radar, speed you to lovely Japan; soft-eyed, soft-voiced hostesses await your command as you relax in the luxurious arms of our First Class Stumbecker.  
Remember, we fly every Monday, Wednesday and Friday—offer you easy connections to the U.S.A.

**AIR-INDIA**

# BOLLINGER

BY APPOINTMENT

PURVEYORS OF CHAMPAGNE

## TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

# CHAMPAGNE

VINTAGE AND SPECIAL CUVÉE

Sole Agents:

### CALDBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.



# KING'S PRINCESS

## SHOWING TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 p.m. At 2.30, 5.10, 7.30 & 9.45 p.m.

Due to Length of Film, Please Note Change of Times:



# PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

TO-DAY At 12.30 p.m. Paramount Presents Bing Crosby in "THE LITTLE BOY LOST"

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M's "TOM & JERRY" To-morrow At 12.30 p.m. Glenn Ford & Jack Lemmon in "COWBOY" CinemaScope

At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00 & \$1.50

# KING'S

SUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M's "TOM & JERRY" TECHNICAL COLOURS

To-morrow At 12.15 p.m. Burt Lancaster in "SWEET SMELL OF SUCCESS"

At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 & \$1.50

# HOOVER GALA

## SHOWING TO-DAY

At Hoover, 3 Shows: 2.30, 5.00 & 7.00 p.m. At Gala, 4 Shows: 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.

Tennessee Williams' Play On The Screen! She kissed and clawed her way back to the one she loved!

# Cat on a Hot Tin Roof

ELIZABETH TAYLOR PAUL NEWMAN BURL IVES JACK CARSON-JUDITH ANDERSON In METROCOLOR & AN AVON PRODUCTION

## TO-MORROW, SUNDAY, APRIL 12

At Gala, 3 Shows: 2.30, 5.20 & 7.30 p.m. At Hoover, 4 Shows: 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.

Special Matinee Tomorrow At Reduced Admission  
Gala Theatre at 11.00 a.m. Columbia Variety Show  
Gala Theatre at 12.15 p.m. COLOR, CARTOONS & COMEDIES  
Hoover Theatre at 12.00 noon Gary Cooper & Dorothy McGuire in "FRIENDLY PERSUASION" Brigitte Bardot & Curt Jurgens in "AND GOD CREATED WOMAN"

## ATTENTION PLEASE!

At the HOOVER THEATRE To-day

There will be only 3 performances of the "CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF" AT 2.30, 5.00 and 7.00 P.M.

(Please note time of performances has been changed)

The theatre will be engaged for a Premiere of the Italian picture "SCANDAL IN SORRENTO" at 9.30 p.m. Regular 4 daily performances of the "CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF" will resume on Sunday.

At the GALA THEATRE on Sunday, April 12 There will be only 3 performances of the "CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF" AT 2.30, 5.20 and 7.30 P.M.

The theatre will be engaged for a Premiere of the Italian picture "THE REVOLT OF THE GLADIATORS" at 9.40 p.m. Regular 4 daily performances of the "CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF" will resume on Monday.

**HONOLULU BAR & RESTAURANT**  
DRINKS, FOOD, DANCING.  
Price-Service Satisfaction-Guaranteed  
FROM 11AM TO 2AM  
2, BRISTOL AVENUE 2, KOWLOON (Front of Midland Hotel)

# FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

WHAT with one thing and another, this is quite an important weekend in our cinemas.

First of all there is the visit of Unitalia. Best known to Hongkong audiences is Rossana Podesta. Also with her are Marco Vicerio, favourite male film star in Italy; Franco Betti, an Italian screen beauty; and Dino Risi, director of the film, "Scandal in Sorrento," to be shown tonight at the Hoover.

Before the film is screened, the Italian Consul-General will hold a reception in the lounge of the Hoover Cinema. The Governor will attend this and the Gala Premiere of "Scandal in Sorrento."

I cannot tell you anything about tonight's film as you will be seeing it at the Hoover, but regarding tomorrow's Premiere at the Gala. Readers who follow this column will remember that I wrote quite a long piece some time ago pointing out that the Italian cinema industry, and not Hollywood, first made the spectacular film, "The Revolt of the Gladiators," starring Georges Marchal and Glenna Maria Canale, is such a film.

As a matter of fact, "The Revolt of the Gladiators" could do quite good business in Hongkong because it is a film of action rather than one of dialogue.

It has the usual fine vistas the Italians seem to frame so well in their wide shots, and they achieve a more authentic atmosphere with their arenas and reproductions of their ancient buildings than Hollywood can. Doubtless this is because it is in their artistic tradition.

The setting of the film is in an ancient Roman Province, Armenia I think, and it is concerned with the oppression and exploitation of the gladiators. Wicked Miss Canale is the intriguing queen, and the climax is the revolt of the gladiators.

Those who like these wide sweeping pictures and grand spectacles will certainly enjoy this film, which in spite of its grand design, maintains a lively pace, and combines its theme of beauty and cruelty in excellent contrast.

But while Unitalia films are here, I want to get back to the business of dubbing. I mentioned it a week or so ago when the Curt Jurgens film was showing at the Roxy and Broadway.

Now of course, if the Italians are going to recapture the market, then they have got to dub their films in English. My query was and is, then why skip on the dubbing?

Quite frankly, the dubbing seems to be done by a crowd of GIs who happen to be around the studios at any old time.

In case any thin skinned American reads this, and imagines I am asking for what ever reason most mistakenly calls the Oxford accent, then let me add, the film would seem just as ludicrous if it employed as



Aldo Ray, in a scene from, "The Naked and the Dead."

thick, let's say, Yorkshire or Lancashire accents.

Imagine a film of ancient Rome, and a gladiator entering the ring and his aide saying: "Be lad, this room built sword."

Now in "The Revolt of the Gladiators," the provincial king speaks thus to the Roman Tribune: "Welcome, O Roman, how long do you reckon to stay?"

Proud Roman Tribune to King. "Well, that's up to you." I ask you. How ridiculous how long do you reckon to stay? Let them ponder over it. "Why spoil the ship for a halpenny-worth of tar?" If you are not careful, you'll give the world its biggest laugh since the late Cecil DeMille made "Cleopatra."

I am sure readers of this column will join me in welcoming Unitalia Films, and wish them luck, and hope they enjoy themselves in Hongkong.

Let us cross to the Roxy and the Broadway. Just over a month ago I wrote in a Saturday edition of the China Mail, the awful story of the execution of Barbara Graham.

First I questioned the ethics of the film. Then I called to mind something once said to me by a member of the Howard League; that if capital punishment is really a deterrent, then bring it out into the open where society can see what it awards, and any potential criminals can see what they are going to get.

At the same time I said that the theme afforded a wonderful opportunity for such an actress as Susan Hayward to achieve the highest honour of filmland. And as I type this, the news is coming in over the tape! Susan Hayward has at last captured that elusive Oscar.

"I Want To Live," is a terrible film. I use the adjective "terrible" in its true sense, not the sense usage has given it. To sit in a cinema while the grim business of execution is prepared before your eyes is terrible.

To see the executioners prepare the deadly vapour which will choke the life out of the body of Barbara Graham is terrible.

They are kindly men. God has said, "Thou shalt not kill." But the state has overriden God and said, "Thou shalt kill." It requires a far cleverer man than your humble scribe to resolve this contradiction.

Of course, the killing is neat, clean, and scientific. When the job is done, these kindly men will step into their cars and rejoin their families. Only for a moment have they stepped outside the circle of the conventional merry-go-round. No one is responsible save the state. And the state has no conscience.

PLAYWRIGHT Tennessee Williams has never shown any interest in the ordinary nor even in the higher types of humanity. In his hunt for plots, he reminds me of a gardener lifting a flower-pot at which all the slimy, wriggling, crawling, and multi-legged creatures are, for a moment, exposed to the sunlight.

At the same time, his obsession with the abnormal and perverted types, has provided him with a medium well suited to his genius. For genius he is. Make no mistake about that. "Cat On A Hot Tin Roof," now showing at the Hoover and Gala, is an epic of the abnormal. It concerns itself with the affairs of a family, and in particular with the married son, Paul Newman. The playwright suggests that at some time in his career, his hero worship of a friend, now dead, has evolved into homosexuality. Maggie (Elizabeth Taylor), is the wife, and what the playwright does is to manipulate his puppets along the theme that homosexuality will fail before the overpowering onslaught of sex on more conventional lines.

The part calls for Elizabeth Taylor to literally ooze sex. Every gesture, every sentence she utters, every step she takes is calculated to reveal the character of Maggie.

As I see it, the playwright has Maggie accept her husband's abnormality as a challenge to her sex. He throws his pillow out of her bed, and she throws it back.

The terrific character study is given by Burl Ives. His performance is greater than that given in "The Big Country." But obviously Hollywood has side-stepped "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof." Not for reasons of art, but because Hollywood is too childish to distinguish between a person and her art.

Pleased as I am that Susan Hayward has at last achieved the reward that stamps her as the actress of the year, I consider Elizabeth Taylor as Maggie the Cat surpasses by far any performance given by any other actress this past year.

Paul Newman too, seems to give a study far surpassing anything he has done before. As a matter of fact, this film was up among the honours, and no doubt would have scooped, had not the domestic affairs of Miss Taylor come into conflict with Hollywood's code, whatever that is.

Peculiar it is, both in form and theme. Its obsession with perversion and the corrupting influences of life as shown in Burl Ives' study, is not entertaining. Then Tennessee Williams is not out to amuse. His challenge is, if God is in His Heaven, then what of all these twisted creatures; these dreadful diseases?

How can you say all is right with the world before such evidence to the contrary? A bold if sordid genius!

## STATE

TO-DAY At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.



The Wayward Wife starring TIT FOBS - PETER CHEN RO

Sunday Morning Show At 12.15 p.m.

"SANTAGO" Starring: Alan Ladd Rossana Podesta At Reduced Prices!

## STAGE CLUB

ROMANOFF AND JULIET a comedy by Peter Ustinov

April 21st, 24th & 25th

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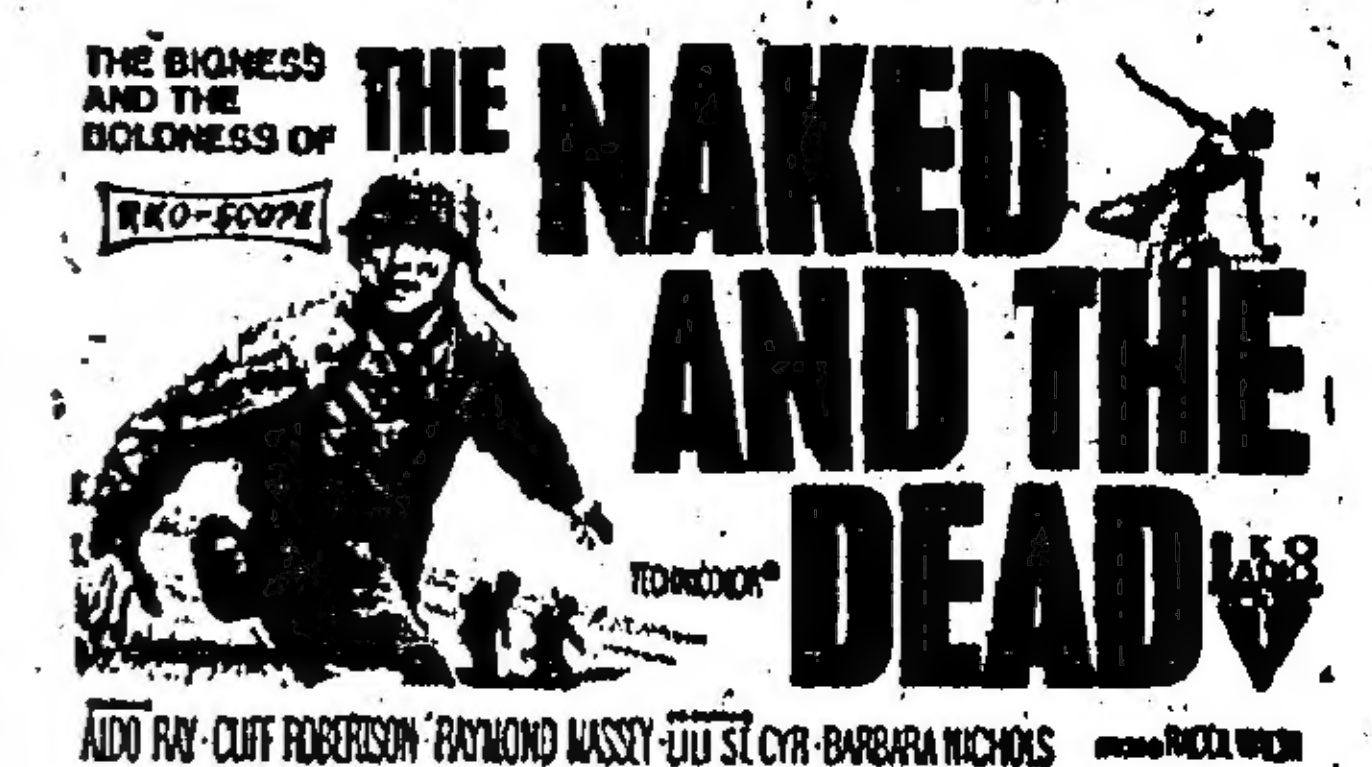
ROMANOFF AND JULIET a comedy by Peter Ustinov

# Lee & Astor

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## HELD OVER

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M. ONLY



Aldo Ray - Cliff Robertson - Raymond Massey - Cliff Giff - Barbara Nichols

MORNING SHOW - AT REDUCED PRICES

LEE THEATRE To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. 3 STOOGES COMEDIES & TECHNICAL COLOURS

ASTOR THEATRE To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. WALT DISNEY'S TECHNICAL COLOURS

At 12.30 p.m. NIGHT PASSAGE

THREE FOR THE SHOW

TO-MORROW

Flaming Romance! Blazing Adventure!

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, Jr. MAUREEN O'HARA - WALTER SLEZAK

SINBAD the SAILOR

ANTHONY QUINN - GEORGE TOBIAS

JANE GREER - MIKE MASTRUI

Produced by Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. & Walter Slezak

In Technicolor

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SINBAD the SAILOR

ANTHONY QUINN - GEORGE TOBIAS

JANE GREER - MIKE MASTRUI

Produced by Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. & Walter Slezak

In Technicolor

TO-MORROW

Flaming Romance! Blazing Adventure!

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, Jr. MAUREEN O'HARA - WALTER SLEZAK

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HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

# Firms Told: 'Give Women Jobs'

## Employers Regard Them As An Embarrassment

London. BRITAIN'S employers are taken to task for their hostile attitude to women executives. A Government committee finds they look on women who go after top jobs as "a potential embarrassment and a poor return for investment."

They justify this attitude, says the committee, by saying that only personable and intelligent woman suitable for a responsible job was likely to marry and take on family responsibilities which would interrupt, or even end, her career.

Urging employers to "think again," the committee says:

"It is little short of folly, when the national resources of ability are already taxed by the demands of science, technology, business, and the professions, for firms to regard the potential contribution to be made by women as something they can afford to ignore."

The report says: "We are aware that, apart from clerical and secretarial posts in which very large numbers of women are employed... very few have reached posts of responsibility in the professions associated with commerce in the way they have done, for example, in medicine, the Civil Service and law."

"It appears that women have refrained from entering the higher ranges of commerce... not because they feel in any way incapable of securing the qualifications or conducting the business as a man does, but because they are not welcome to employers and because of the strain and effort they

have to contemplate in order to become 'accepted'."

The committee says more facilities should be given by employers for day-time study for women as well as for men.

The report says that Britain's present system of commercial education was urgently needing to be overhauled.

### THE COURSES

"More and more countries are building up their industries and offering for sale goods once considered typically British. Many of this country's European competitors have developed elaborate systems of commercial education and are making intensive efforts to strengthen them."

Included among the committee's 30 recommendations are proposals for the introduction of advanced sandwich courses in commercial subjects.

This is on the lines of those already established in the field of technology, and the creation of a new national award for students in colleges and departments of commerce who have successfully taken advanced sandwich courses to degree level.

\* Report of the Advisory Committee on Further Education for Commerce, H.M.S.O., 2/6.

# Big Brother Watches Over Her

## HUSBAND KILLS WIFE OVER \$5

Rome. UNEMPLOYED Giuseppe Savino, 34, killed his wife of two months with 27 kitchen-knife stabs because she found he had stolen 500 lire (HK\$5) from her wallet.

Savino jumped from a third storey window in an attempt to escape police but he injured himself badly. He was captured and taken to hospital in serious condition.

Police said Savino and his 24-year-old wife Enrica, married only since January 11, had been at odds because Enrica thought he did not want to find a job.

27 TIMES

When Savino came home one day last week, his wife hurled the wedding ring in his face and charged that he had taken 500 lire from her wallet. He ran into the kitchen, grabbed a knife with which she had been peeling potatoes and stabbed her 27 times.

When police, alerted by neighbours, knocked at the door, Savino jumped from a window, breaking an arm and a leg. He was captured by a policeman on duty.—U.P.I.

## Now Whirly Twirly Is Britain's New Craze

London. FIRST it was the hula-hoop craze. Now Whirly Twirly—the spinning of a plastic plate on a slender wooden stick—is starting to sweep Britain.

As with the hoop, the idea comes from America, where there are already millions of plate-spinning youngsters.

Toy traders have no doubts that the same thing will be happening in Britain soon. Whirly Twirly was launched at the British Toy Fair at Brighton recently.

All you need is a light plastic plate with a slight dent on the underside, and a wooden stick with a plastic tip designed to fit into the plate's dent.



How it's done—in the teeth

The idea is to spin the plate at the end of the stick, either simply or with variations, and it is the odd things you can do that make it fascinating. One player can toss the plate to another, who will catch it on his stick and keep it spinning. More than 2,000,000 hula-hoops were sold in Britain within just over two months of the craze catching on.

And toy dealers are getting ready to meet a similar demand for the spinning plates in the next few weeks.

The Whirly Twirly outfit is priced at 3s. 11d. In the shops, but it already has rivals. There is Whirl-a-Whizz, at 3s. 6d., a 100-plate plate with a 24in. stick.

And there is the Whirling Whizzer at 3s. 6d. "We have made preparations to market 100,000," says one manufacturer.

### Hot Number

Los Angeles. ANNOUNCER Larry Catton intercepted his broadcast of news of a nearby bush fire to announce the station (KJH) would have to go off the air for a minute because a fire had broken out in the control room.—U.P.I.

### Labologists

London. "Labologists Society" stated in an advertisement in the Times that it would send particulars of the Society to all "label collectors" who ask.—U.P.I.

## 'Painted Lady' Became 'The Tart'

London. When brewers decided to name a new pub being built in Bloxwich, Staffordshire, "The Painted Lady" they did so to honour the painterly of that name. But the prospective customers had different ideas. They objected to the local team the "Painted Lady".

Little Ginger has no need to worry if any nasty old dogs chase her. All she has to do is scamper to the protective arms of her "big brother," Peppy, the monkey.

# A RING THAT FITS FOREVER

## BRITON INVENTS DEVICE

London. THOUSANDS of gold bands, plain and fancy, will be slipped on slim fingers during the wedding season this Spring—but in five years many of the rings will be irremovable. It is just one of the sad, hard facts of married life that housework tends to make for larger finger joints.

But Mr Jacob Newman, a Hatton Garden jeweller, has a solution. He is now patenting a simple device, designed to make all types of rings fit better, as well as being much easier to remove even if the finger size alters with the years.

Mr Newman's invention takes the form of a tiny spring which expands the ring by some five to eight sizes—enabling it to be slipped over the joint quite easily. The spring fitment ensures that the ring fits snugly at the base of the finger however large the joint.

### LITTLE SPRING

A number of leading London jewellers are interested in the invention and his first commissions have been to adapt existing rings for their customers. "One lady had had a great deal of trouble with a diamond ring," he said, "the retailer told me that there was nothing more he could do to make the ring a better fit. Then I put in one of these little springs—and now he has a well satisfied customer."

The new device will be equally useful for men who wear rings. In fact, it was a

man who first gave Mr Newman the idea for his invention. "I was fitting a friend with a ring and found he had to take such a large size to go over his knuckle that it looked terrible," said Mr Newman. "I started to rack my brains for a solution."

### THE PRICE

The fitment will also be useful for heavy dress rings which are often set with large stones—a Continental fashion which is rapidly becoming more popular in this country. Unless a ring of this type fits very snugly, the stone tends to make it turn on the finger.

A last word from the inventor himself: "My device is simple and—very important—inexpensive to produce. I can adapt existing rings or incorporate the fitment during manufacture. In the last case, it should make very little difference to the ultimate price of the ring to the customer.

"And when I think of the very many rings I have cut off for my customers over the years—it should save a great deal of inconvenience for men and women who wear rings, as well as being a great help in an emergency—such as a bee or wasp sting on the ring finger."

## A TWO-DAY ITALIAN FILM FESTIVAL

Bookings Now Open! At Usual Prices!

### HOOVER

TO-DAY AT 9.30 P.M.

### "SCANDAL IN SORRENTO"

Starring: Sophia Loren  
Vittorio De Sica, Lea Padovani  
In CinemaScope & Eastman Color



### GALA

TO-MORROW AT 9.30 P.M.

### "THE REVOLT OF THE GLADIATORS"

Starring: George Marchal  
Gianna Maria Canale  
In Super CinemaScope & Eastman Color



### Personal Appearance

ROSSANA PODESTA

the Beautiful Star of  
"Helen of Troy"



MARCO VICARIO



DINO RISI



FRANCA BETTOJA

## STAR METROPOLE

3rd TRIUMPHANT WEEK  
NOW SHOWING THE 17th DAY!  
3 SHOWS TO-DAY—Please note special times:  
AT 2.30, 6.00 & 9.00 P.M.



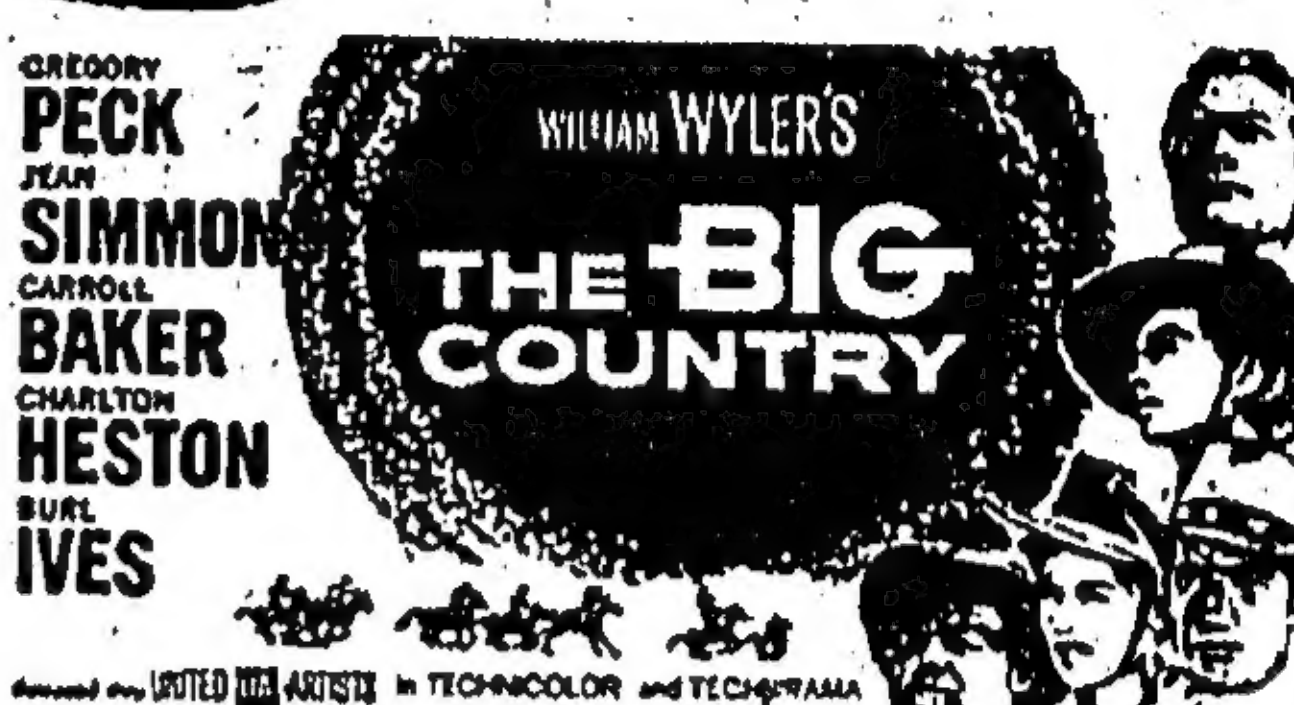
THE BEST SUPPORTING  
ACTOR OF 1958

BURL IVES

ACADEMY OSCAR AWARDED

for His Role in

## "THE BIG COUNTRY"



SPECIAL ADMISSION: Logo \$4.70, Back Stall \$3.50  
Middle Stall \$2.40 & Front Stall \$1.70.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

FOX UNIVERSAL

LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

STAR: At 12.15 p.m. METROPOLE: At 12.15 p.m.

RKO Radio presents Robert Taylor

"THE BRAVE ONE" Stewart Granger in

In CinemaScope & Color "THE LAST HUNT"

Starring: Michol Ray In CinemaScope & Color

## RITZ CINEMA

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★  
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.



TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW AT REDUCED PRICES  
AT 10.45 A.M. AT 12.30 P.M.  
"MODERN TIMES" "THE COUNTRY GIRL"

Watch your beauty born anew!



## Helena Rubinstein Skin Life

TURGOSMON

Biological Anti-Wrinkle Treatment

SKIN LIFE—the name exactly describes this revolutionary new treatment—the first youth-action preparations which actually condition the skin as they are applied, so that your cells absorb vitalizing nourishment instantaneously, renew themselves with fresh vitality. With Skin Life Turgosmon, skin cells become more supple because they hold more natural moisture. Youthfulness is restored as natural oil secretions increase. Your skin becomes 'plumped-out' again, looks years younger.

Complete Skin Life Treatment—Cream, Cleanser, Foundation and Mask. Each preparation can, of course, be used on its own.

Skin-Life Turgosmon Treatment available from:

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# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



LEFT: "A choir," said the Premier, "is much more difficult to run than a cabinet, I assure you. For choirs just don't turn up if they feel so inclined."

Mr. Macmillan, fresh from his visits to Moscow, Bonn, Paris and Washington, visited the country hamlet of Horsted Keynes, near his country house, Birch Grove. There he presented a plaque and a cheque for £120 to the retiring church organist and choir mistress, Miss Helen Gardner.

Miss Gardner took up the appointment in 1909 — but Mr. Macmillan went one better by reminding the gathering that he first visited the church with his father in 1906.

The picture shows Mr. Macmillan making his presentation speech. Miss Gardner (who tells her choirboys she is 101) is on the right.

★

LEFT: This is how some people spent Easter in England, squelching through pouring rain, pulling prams, carrying banners all the way from the atom warfare research centre at Aldermaston to London.

The long march ended with a rally in Trafalgar square where the marchers condemned the hydrogen bomb.

Among the marchers were contingents from Trinidad, Tanganyika, South Africa, Sweden, France and Germany. Also marching were a skiffle band and a calypso singing team.

Leading the march in the picture on the far left are Sir Richard Acland, playwright Mr. Benn Levy (in raincoat) and Canon Collins.

In the picture on the right, demonstrating parents drag their children along for the occasion.



ABOVE: It was Good Friday evening and in the clubroom of the Rose Tavern, a London parson, the Rev. Geoffrey Beaumont (at the piano) held a rock and roll service. People drank beer and sang hymns. Said Mr. Beaumont: "Many people will say this is wrong on Good Friday. But religion is religion, wherever it is held. This is just as holy as it would have been in my church. We are aiming at taking the Easter message to people who are not in Church. This is the way to do it."

★

LEFT: Three Scottish boys had the most exciting 24 hours of their lives recently when they were taken to Surrey to be tested for radioactive poisoning. They had been playing in a rubbish dump in Wishaw, Lanarkshire. Later a drum of radioactive waste material used in making luminous dials of watches was found in the dump. It was thought the lads were contaminated, so they were whisked off to a special Surrey medical centre for examination. In the picture, Billy Gilchrist, 11 (left), Billy Park, 9, and Andrew Rooney, 8 (right) arrive at Euston.



RIGHT: 77-year-old millionaire Sir Victor Sassoon, has married in his Bahamas villa his nurse and companion for the last seven years, 39-year-old Dallas — born Evelyn Barnes. "Her constant attention saved my life more than once during a heart attack," he said. The picture shows Sir Victor with his bride (left) and the London actress Florence Desmond.

★

LEFT: Old Etonian Major Harold de Vahl Rubin, 60, announced in Brisbane that he was returning to Britain with the woman who will be his fifth wife — Swiss Julie Muller, co-respondent in his fourth wife's divorce suit last month. In the picture the "Marrying Major" and Julie admire a portrait of his mother.



## NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREE'S

**HIRO**  
THE MILK CHOCOLATE THAT'S DIFFERENT!



**WEEKEND**  
*Friell*

It seems strange today that in Britain it was only in the last hundred years—and then after a prolonged struggle—that women began to enter the professions and to take equal status. I learn that today Great Britain leads all nations in the percentage of its women gainfully employed. I was also interested to discover in my research that in Egypt, in the period of the pharaohs, women had the same status of women and children. It eventually went into a decline that has never ended. On the other hand Ancient Greece, at the glorious period of Pericles, was so backward that the dominant status of women had dominated the world for centuries. Yet even to this day our minds are thrilled by those words that Pericles thundered, "In the city at Athens: The whole world is the sepulchre of women men."

When I reached the Commercial Television Studio, on the appointed hour there was

"Equal pay," said a strong-minded middle-aged woman down the line, in voice disagreed. It seemed that the decision had been taken beyond recall. A pity.... especially after all the swiftness I had done on women through the ages.

At a signal from the producer Miss Burton and I took our seats along with the participating jury of the women.

"Silence please," said the chairman. "We shall be on in exactly two minutes."

There, like vast figures, we sat in grim, tense silence. Somehow by the mystic waving of a wand we were to invade the privacy of thousands and thousands of homes. The producer forces a stage detection. The suddenly with an easy grin, intimating he bids "Good evening" to the unseen audience.

"In the studio," he says, "we have Miss Elaine Burton, a Socialist member of Parliament, and Miss . . ."

ACROSS		DOWN	
3	Hurdle in a race? (8).	1	Give as one's opinion (4).
8	Always in a reverie (4).	2	Uncommon reward (4).
9	He's a funny chap (8).	4	Footwear or luggage carrier (4).
11	Go-between (8).	5	Confused rite makes a row (4).
13	Possibly neat card-stake (4).	6	Petified dog? (5).
15	Well this is favourable (8).	7	name's niece has a man's (5).
16	Menace (8).	9	The sailor in bed is a famous navigator (8).
19	Firm support (4).	10	Scythe man? (5).
21	Looking carworn (8).	12	She's partly American (5).
25	Recovers from a wreck (8).	14	Line of reasoning (5).
26	Evil grip? (4).	16	Excessive shoulder movement (5).
27	Not very good (8).	17	Ducks? Might be (5).
		19	Witch-craft? (5).
		20	Treated by the cobbler (5).
		21	Gambling game (4).
		22	This guard is not in the van (4).

TEL 24396  
24397



# POLITICAL COMEBACK FOR EDEN?

PETER BURGOYNE'S  
News From Britain

London. WILL Sir Anthony Eden re-enter the political arena? In Britain the feeling grows that he may well do so—and reasonably soon. At 61, with a lifetime of top flight politics behind him, he has an undoubted contribution to make.

All he lacks is the necessary platform. And that is to hand—in the House of Lords.

Until now, in different health, and it is said, reluctance to accept an earldom because of his modest financial position, have kept him from taking advantage of this.

But his health has improved, his interest in affairs of state is no whit abated, and his forthcoming memoirs, it is estimated, will bring him about £100,000.

Soon, therefore, circumstances will be propitious for Sir Anthony's re-emergence in politics. Will he take the opportunity? Many Britons, I believe, hope that he will.

## RAILWAY FAIR

Peers stepped across the square from the House of Commons, a television star passed unnoticed, members of the Diplomatic Corps jostled with rugby schoolboys for a vantage point.

It was the "must" of the year for thousands of British males of all ages. The 24th annual exhibition of the Model Railway Club at Westminster's Central Hall.

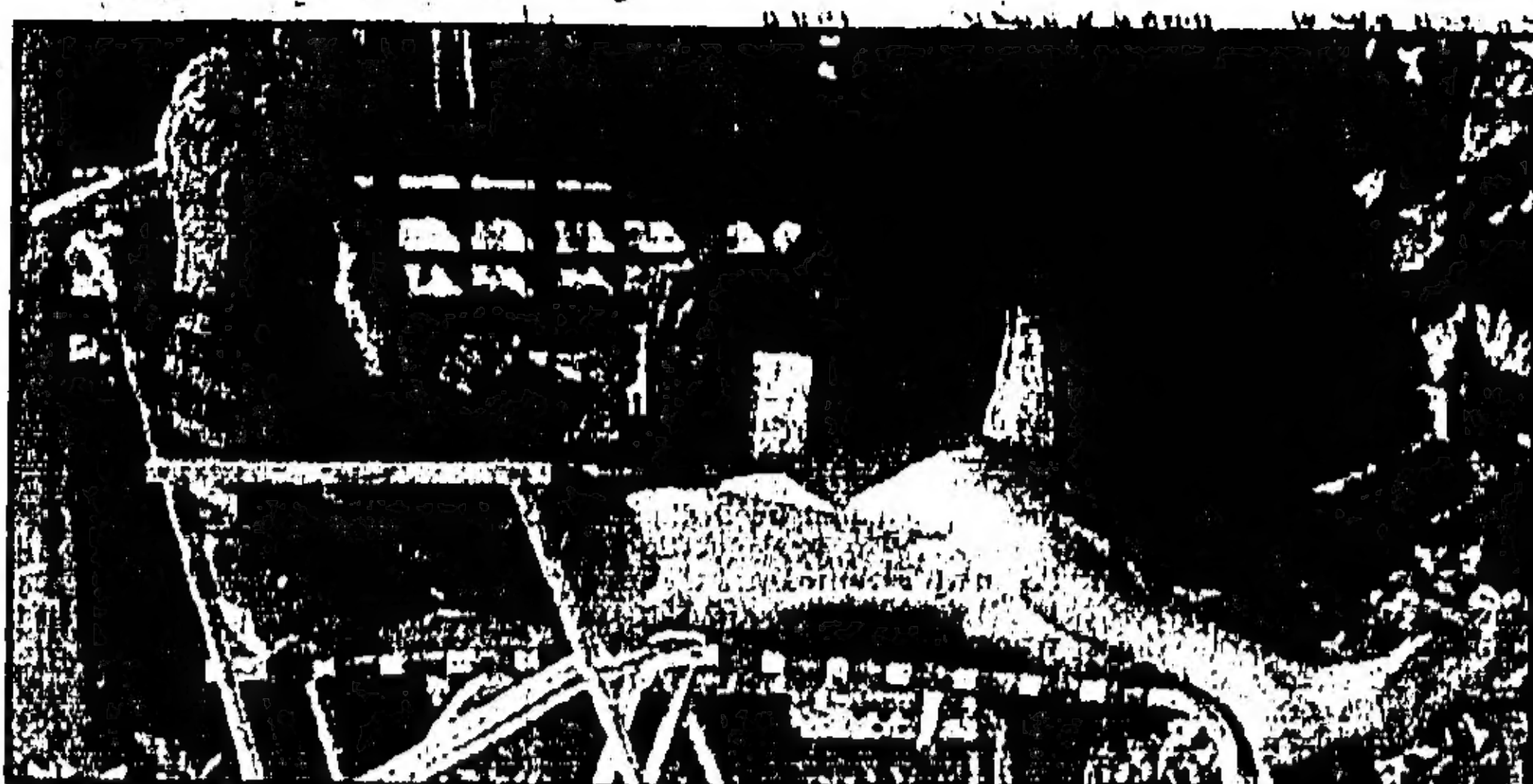
The show is the biggest of its kind in Europe and attendance figures are around the 50,000 mark. Most of the incredibly detailed scale models are made by club members from all over Britain.

It is Central Hall, Westminster, during the Model Railway Show that you must come if you want to see the eternal boy in every man.

Of course, I went along because of a very insistent small son.

## TOO SLICK

There's a point where 'slick' sublimation defects its own end.



Eden relaxing during a Caribbean holiday recently.

Witness the outraged Londoner who burst into print to complain about the latest sales gimmick.

Late one night his home telephone rang, he said, and was answered by his wife. A sultry female voice asked for him by name. Colby, his wife handed over the telephone and the caller explained "with a West End receptionist drawl" that she wanted him to buy an expensive set of books.

The awful thing was that his wife didn't believe him when told who the caller was.

This new line in salesmanship, he protested, was "a danger to the peace of many a home."

## IRONY

Right at this moment, with no one knowing when Prime Minister Macmillan might name the day for a general election, Britain's most anxious man must surely be Mr Morgan Phillips, Labour Party secretary. If ever this organising genius of the Left had to be at his desk

with the party reins securely in his hands, that moment is now. But life being life and the British judicial system being what it is, the powers that be had to choose this moment to summon Mr Phillips for jury duty at London's Old Bailey.

His plea that he was up to the ears in election planning was turned down.

And, oh, the irony of it. Mr Phillips is a professed opponent of the jury system.

## CRACK-DOWN

London's police are cracking down on the "chummy parties" in the heart of the plush West End.

These are high-gloss gambling schools at which the well-to-do and their hangers-on drink champagne, smoke cigars and play chemin-de-fer.

Stakes are high, winnings—and losses—heavy. Well over £20,000 can change hands at a well-organised chummy-party.

Obviously these are private affairs, and this has made things difficult for the police. But the police, for all that, seem determined to end them.

The reason for the high-powered police work is that with this kind of money floating around the tough boys are moving in as raiders and protection-racketeers.

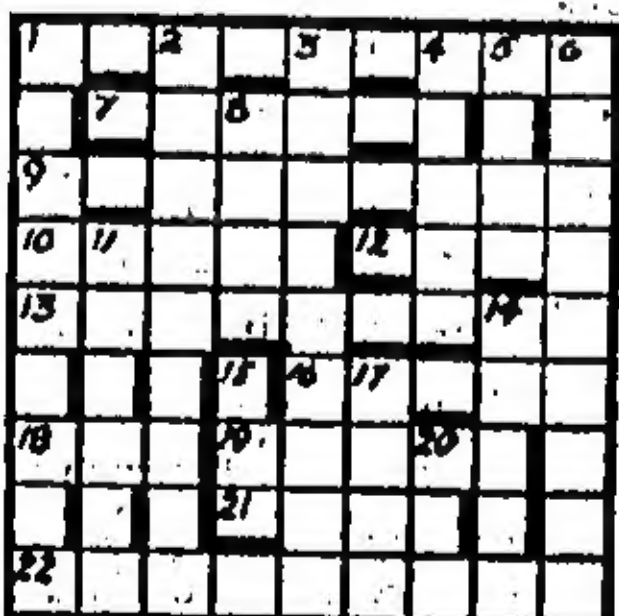
## DO-IT-YOURSELF

Political broadcasting time in Britain is strictly rationed. The two big parties each jealously watch for the slightest sign of the other getting one second's extra time on the air. And the "third man" of British politics, the Liberal Party, protests that it doesn't get nearly enough time.

All of this means a major headache for the broadcasting authorities. So they can't together be blamed for turning down requests by the Welsh Nationalist party that it, too, should have radio time.

The Welsh aren't the sort of people to take that sort of thing lying down. Now government radio-decision was a barking order to the Welsh valleys in a bid to track down the pirate station, "Radio Wales," which has been broadcasting since it was pumping out Welsh Nationalist propaganda.

## CROSSWORD



- Across
1. Ruys. (9)
  2. Turning up. (9)
  3. Surname. (6)
  4. Heart. (6)
  5. Oriental land. (6)
  6. Surname. (6)
  7. Give ear. (4)
  8. They are in opposition. (8)
- Down
1. Building contractor. (9)
  2. Surname. (6)
  3. Surname. (6)
  4. Surname. (6)
  5. Surname. (6)
  6. Surname. (6)
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  19. Surname. (6)
  20. Surname. (6)

## TROUBLE IN TIBET... BY JAK



"If you're really from the British Council—give us a song from the Mikado"

London Express Service.

# Our Marriage

6 years after their controversial wedding, the former Peggy Cripps and husband talk of their happy family

Prince Henry, brother of King Freddie of Buganda, married an English girl and immediately there is an outcry from his countrymen. Henry has been told any children will be ineligible for succession to the throne. Africans can be as "difficult" over mixed marriages as white people. But here is a despatch about a mixed marriage over which everybody seems happy.

By JOHN REDFERN

KUMASI, GHANA. AT 38, Peggy Cripps that was—now the wife of an African lawyer politician—awaits eagerly the birth of her third child.

This daughter of Sir Stafford Cripps, a baby last year and very much wants this one. It is expected in mid-July. I made a 200-mile road trip work. She is not yet fluent in to talk to Peggy Applah, a Twi, the main language. And lately woman in her Ashanti some of the womenfolk are short on English.

But she likes her in-laws, and Joe returns the compliment over his. "They actually include one or two diehards, but they have all been really nice."

Joe is frequently away from Kumasi on law or parliamentary work. Nowadays his widely-travelled wife—Russia, China, Persia, the lot—a hardly stirs from Kumasi, a sprawling town full of cocoa farmers. She is under pledge to Dame Isobel not to drive herself in these parts. This I understand, since in my road journey I saw one head-on collision—and also an oncoming truck swerved out of control and overturned 50ft. in front of me.

She smiled. "Why should they? I have seen for myself how much girls of mixed race attract young Europeans. We must not assume that they will necessarily marry English citizens."

There is a Wykehamist tradition with the Crippses, but Peggy does not want little Kwame to go to public school in England. "I do not think he should miss his own generation in his own country," she says.

Fine, fine, Joe and Peggy. But afterwards, Manhood, womanhood, marriage. Will your children be in difficulties then?

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Joe, Peggy and Kwame, their firstborn, a picture taken when Kwame was a baby.

his ways. Beautiful accent. But I want him to feel eventually that he is a citizen of the world.

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## Could it be Roundworms?

Microscopic roundworm eggs are everywhere. In vegetables, fruit, water. Even in the best ordered families there is always the danger of infection. And children are most liable to attack. They don't realise the dangers in uncooked foods and contaminated water.

Happily, there's a simple, proved remedy

## 'ANTEPAR'



One dose of 'ANTEPAR' gets rid of roundworms in a day. Pleasant-tasting 'ANTEPAR' should be taken at bedtime. Then roundworms are expelled the next day—easily and naturally! 'ANTEPAR' is always quick, sure, safe. It causes no pain or sickness. Not even with small children.

Make 'ANTEPAR' a routine family habit. Give everyone one dose every three months. And be sure your family are always free from roundworms!

'ANTEPAR' the one-dose, one-day roundworm remedy. Now costs less without duty.

JOHN D. HUTCHISON & CO. LTD. (PHARMACEUTICAL DEPT.) UNION BUILDING, HONG KONG. BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO. (The Wellcome Foundation Ltd.) LONDON.



# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## HERE IS AN EVENING DRESS THAT PACKS FLAT!

By Veronica Papworth



THE trouble with being a keen gardener is that while everybody else's thoughts in springtime turn to LOVE we horticultural types are all too often preoccupied with thoughts of bone meal fertiliser, horse manure, and digging, digging, DIGGING.

I used to believe I'd be mad for spring if only I had a real garden.

At that time my particular garden was a formal plot—almost entirely crazy paved—with a couple of crescent-shaped beds, a stone nymph or two, and a fine, big swinging hammock—always unrolled at Easter.

My, how I dabbled with a little light weeding. (It's surprising how decoratively disarranged one can get poring over a small crescent-shaped bed.) Then I'd lie back in the hammock and commune with Nature.

"One day," I'd say, "I'll spread myself."

"One day little Capability Papworth will landscape a garden on the grand scale."

Somebody should have warned me.

For the past six years I have spread myself across four acres of the heaviest, wettest clay in Buckinghamshire.

We're all too busy

What I'll never understand is why—since we live on the very top of a hill 600ft. above sea level—the land is always wet. You'd think it would drain away somehow to find its own wretched level.

But no. Ours is a high, airy swamp, ours is in patches. When we first took over the ancient and neglected wilderness the sages said: "There's only one thing to do if you want a decent garden. You must start from scratch. Drag out the roots, bulldoze the lower levels, dig and dung."

Waist-deep in nettles I argued with them. "Why level it out? I want a vista here . . . a group of willows there . . . great banks of rhododendrons on the far side, and, please a little gazebo where I can sit and look across the valley."

Just as well they didn't take me seriously about the gazebo.

I have since learned that gardeners never sit and stare. They're too darned busy.

I had pictured an ancient assistant in corduroys—spitting on his hands and delivering himself of ancient sayings.

Our first "gardeners" arrived with a bulldozer.

DOWN went the outside lavatory—a John Piper-esque structure smothered with Old Man's Beard—and so paintable.

DOWN went the two dead trees crawling with ivy that leered so protectively over the half-collapsed Victorian summer-house—scene, no doubt, of many a passionate wooing.

"Over my dead body," I cried at one stage. But that's the way a great many things in my home happen.

"Woodman, spare these trees," I wept, flinging myself before a cluster of pale green something-or-the-other.

"They're suckers," shouted the bulldozers, and swept on.

Finally all was flat.

Let's buy a tree . . .

"Now," said I to myself the following spring, "Now for the landscaping."

I wanted and I expected quick results, but I soon learned that we plant and plan for posterity.

"Why can't we go shopping for a group of flowering cherry trees 10ft high?"

"Why does everything have to be planted so small, and so far apart?"

"Patience," said the sages. "What about those hormones they feed to bulls?" I pleaded. "Can't we dose the larches with them?"

We can't. Once and once only I have challenged Those Who Know and won.

Three years ago, in the teeth of opposition from the masculine members of my household—to say nothing of the nurseryman—I bought an 8ft. almond tree in blossom. "You can't shift that now," they said.

I defied them

Mudnourish it was dug up and transplanted. "She"—I am sure my almond tree is a "she"—has never looked back.

Otherwise, after six years any scenic effects progress slowly.

The only dramatic and sudden change came when, at the wheel of a fine new motor mower, I charged downhill well out of control and sliced a great deep swath through the outlying undergrowth before I came to rest.

"Cutting a vista?" said my husband as he rescued me.

I'm just a dogbody

It is well established by now that I am the impatient one.

"You can't put the skids under Nature," they cry.

In fact, I'm the dogbody. I don't know a darwinia from an echscholzia, but when it comes to filling in the holes the dogs will dig in the lawn . . . or sacking the muck well in . . . or cutting the "deadies" off the roses I'm sure of a job.

My reward comes at the end of a warm day when I wander round the garden collecting up the hundred and one things the children have left behind them—shoes and sweaters, books footloose from the drawing room, and a couple of kitchen spoons.

The sun is low and the pale light has a special kind of magic in it.

This is the time when the roses seem to open extra wide and glow with a heart-stirring beauty. The heady scent of the fresh-cut grass is faced with the cool damp scent from the ponds.

I stand quite still, watching the early bats wheeling round the oak trees.

"All right," I say to the garden, "so I've landscaped for posterity—and please, oh please, may they be as happy as I am."

—JOY MATTHEWS

### Small Errors Can Spoil Perfect Picture Of You



WASH OUT white blouses, gloves and other accessories after each wearing so that they'll always appear snowy white.

By JEANNE D'ARCY

WHO can resist a quiz? Hard-ly anyone!

Ever taken the kind that asks "What's wrong with this picture?" Usually, it shows a grouping of objects one of which is for one reason or another wrong. Your job is to spot the error.

Are You a Perfect Picture?

Try this type of quiz for beauty next time you're dressed and ready to go to the office, club meeting or a social evening. You're the picture! Is it one of perfection? Or is something wrong?

Unlike most quizzes, we're going to give you a few hints about some of the things to look for in the way of errors.

1. Dull-looking jewellery. If it's dusty, lacks sparkle, a jewel has little value as an accessory. Occasionally, give gems a washing. Always store them in a jewel box or drawer.

2. Limp veiling. Veiling should be crisp, have body. If it's not either, place it under a piece of waxed paper and press, with a

3. Not-so-white blouse or accessories. White things can't be gray or near-white. They must be truly white. Blouses, gloves, collars, scarves and other apparel must be washed after each wearing to look white and right.

4. A bulging-out-at-the-seams handbag. Your purse must be in good shape. It won't be if you use it as a combination carryall and wastebasket. Weed out extras. File contents neatly. Don't cram in more than your bag was meant to carry.

5. Straggling locks. Even one wispy bit of hair out of place can spoil your culture. Check hair-do back and front for perfection. Use a spray to keep stray locks in line.

6. Powder traces. A dusting of powder on shoulders shows up, so don't leave home without giving yourself the brush-off. Use a strong-bristled brush on clothes and, while you're about it, check shoes. They may need waxing, too.

### Don't Talk Your Way Out Of Getting Ahead

By ANNE HEYWOOD

IN "The Prophet," Khalil Gibran says, "I learned silence from the talkative."

If you watch talkative people, drawing their lives in oceans of unnecessary words, you find yourself becoming more and more taciturn. Especially in offices is this true. The more talkative a person is, as a rule, the less apt she is to get ahead.

#### MANY REASONS

There are many reasons for this.

First of all, it is nerve-wracking to be near a chatterbox. The worker who talks too much is going to repel people.

Second, when you spend too much time talking, it occurs to the boss that you can't be doing much work.

Third, talkativeness is connected, in most people's minds, with age. The talkative woman is credited with being a good five years older than she is!

Fourth, if you talk a great deal, you're bound to say some things you'll regret later.

#### CAN'T STOP TALKING

But how can a talker break the habit?

One of my readers knows she talks too much but she says she can't stop.

"I've always been gabby," she writes. "So I suppose it's a habit by now. I realize it isn't helping me, either on the job or socially. What can I do?"

I think this young woman should first have a medical examination to see if her nervous system might have a physical cause.

She might also pay extra attention to grooming and clothes.

The knowledge that we look trimmy can be a talking point in an effort to divert people's attention from our appearance. The young girl who is not attractive, or thinks she isn't, sometimes develops this compensating talkativeness.



The Worker Who Chatters Is Annoying to Others.

She can also train herself to listen if she will make it a game. She could pretend, for example, that she is a novelist, writing a book about her office and the people who work in it. She can begin a character dossier and see how much she can find out about everybody. This will train her to really look at her co-workers and listen to them, to ask them questions and really care about hearing the answers.

It's a role that can cure talkativeness in a week, or less!



IT'S a problem that crops up again and again when travelling—"Shall I take an evening dress?" Which almost certainly means taking an extra suitcase.

Mrs. Richard Nixon, wife of the American Vice-President, solved the problem on her last visit to London by packing a six-ounce sari—and started a fashion. Two been learning how to make an evening dress in easy stages from Princess Chatman, an Indian dress designer who is a genius with drapery.

Essential underplannings are a waist-to-around-length

rayon jersey slip with an elastic at the waist, and a strapless bra!

(1) Make six five-inch-wide pleats at the beginning of the sari and tuck them into the top of the slip at the back, left-hand side. Pin them for safety.

(2) Wrap the sari over and round the body under the right arm . . . across and under left arm . . . round again and fasten under the right armpit using tiny, slit safetypins.

(3) Cross to waist at left and pleat the width of the sari until the two borders meet. Then make a large loop,

arrange folds and secure with a big, gilt belt pin as in the big picture.

"An important point to remember," says the Princess, "is to wrap it tight—really tight—when you are doing the waist folds. And never strive for an Eastern effect with a piece over the head. Keep the whole thing entirely Western in appearance or it's too fancy-dress."

Who is following the fashion? The Countess of Harewood wears one. Dawn Addams too—and then there's Eva Bartok.

Take your choice of saris—and follow suit.

### No dry, loose powder can give your skin this light young radiance!



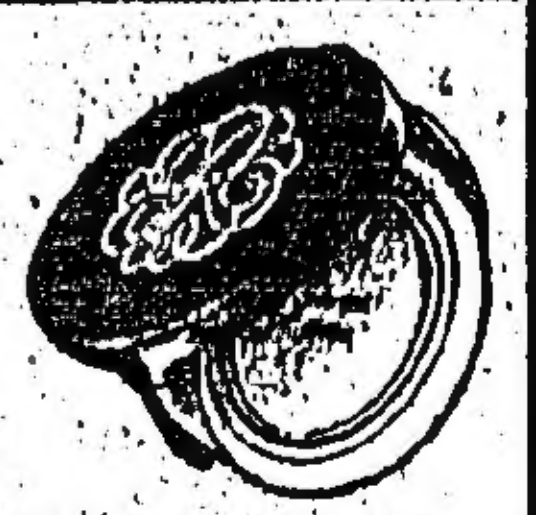
Only 'Love-Pat' with its exclusive creamy foundation guards against dry skin as it gives you this flawless look!

Research shows that dry loose powder blots up skin oils! It cakes and streaks, accents aging lines. This can't happen with 'Love-Pat', because it's powder . . . plus creamy foundation and lanolin!

Tomorrow, put creamy 'Love-Pat' to a test in bright morning light . . . when dry loose powder looks flakier. See how shadows, lines and flaws seem to vanish. You'll make light-textured 'Love-Pat' your only make-up—morning, noon or night!

Revlon 'LOVE-PAT'

The one compact make-up that won't cake . . . streak . . . or turn orange-y!



Totally new compact with 100% gold shade. In 9 brilliant shades.





Kim Martin and Karen Doniso, twin children of Mr and Mrs D. A. Bacon, were christened at St John's Cathedral last Sunday. Here the twins pose with their parents.



The Governor, Sir Robert Black, attended a farewell cocktail party given by the officers of the First Battalion of the Green Howards at Stanley Fort. The regiment is leaving shortly. At the Governor's right is Mrs W. K. Pryke, wife of Lt-Col Pryke.

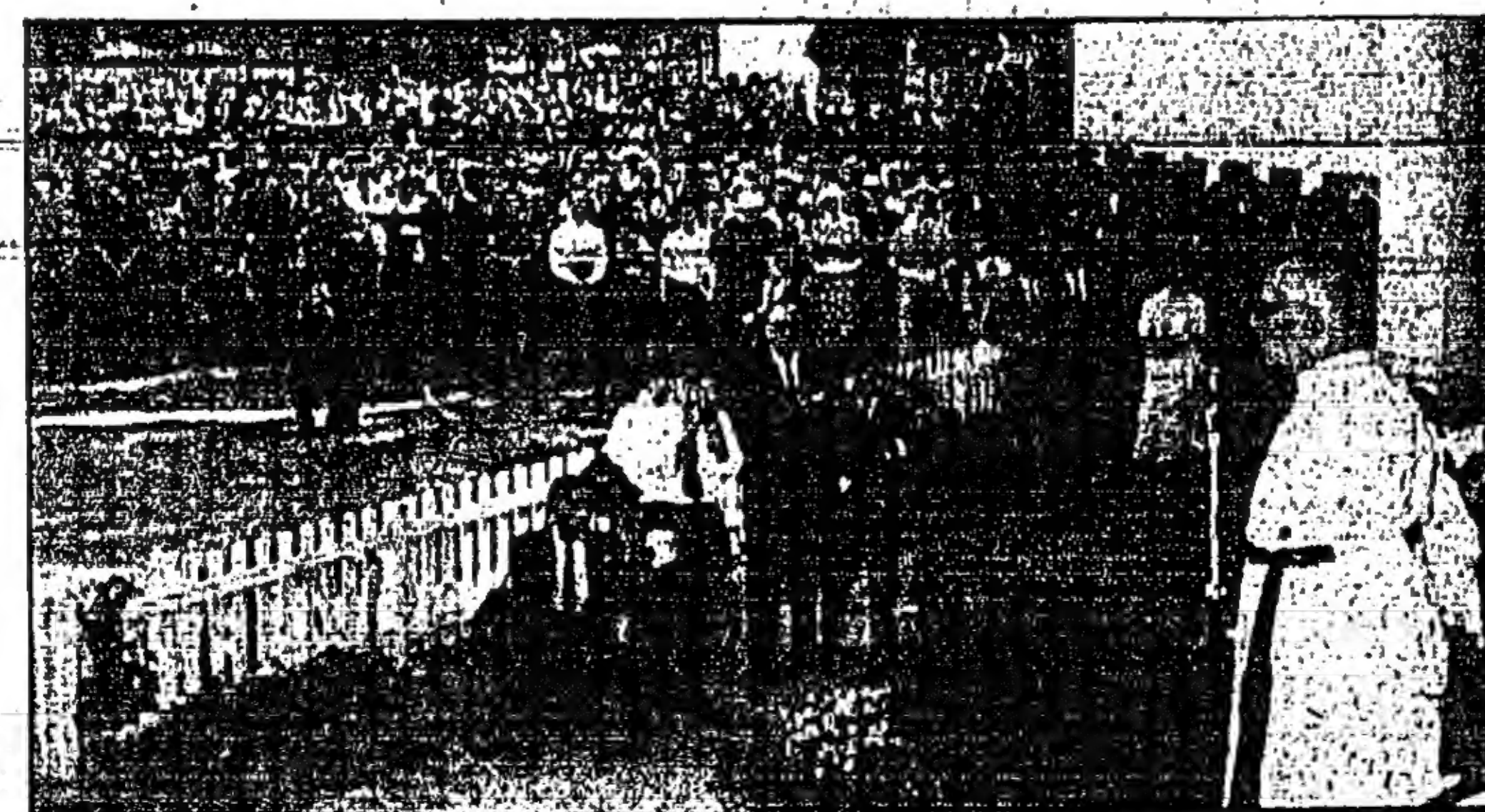


At a presentation party, Mrs W. Stoker, wife of the managing director of the Hongkong Electric Co Ltd toasts the retiring chairman, Mr E. C. C. Johnson, who is leaving the Colony in the middle of this month.



Mrs A. S. Walton, wife of the Director of the Social Welfare Department presents this girl guide with a food parcel at the Juvenile Care Centre's Children's Day celebrations last week.

## Highlights Of The Visit Of The Archbishop Of Canterbury To HK



The above pictures illustrate some of the highlights of the visit of the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Geoffrey Fisher and Mrs Fisher, to Hongkong, last week. At the top is the group picture taken before the Diocesan Dinner at the China Restaurant on Saturday night. The pictures in the left hand column show the Archbishop greeting the Governor, Sir Robert Black at Church on Sunday morning; with Mr E. C. C. Johnson at the Cricket Club tea reception on Saturday; with Bishop Hall meeting Mr Chow Hau-leung at the Dinner. In the right hand column, the Rev. Eric Kvan introduces Dr Fisher to Mr Kenneth Fung, Ping-fan; he meets Miss Gladys Aylward; and he leaves with Mrs Fisher after his four-day stay. Below is a picture of the Archbishop addressing some of the 2,000 people who attended the tea reception at the Cricket Ground on Saturday afternoon.—China Mail Photos.



RIGHT: Sir Michael Hogan, the Chief Justice, talks to Dr A. M. Rodriguez at the Chinese Catholic Club's annual social ball at the Peninsula Hotel last Saturday.



★  
BELOW: The Director of Education, Mr D.J.S. Crozier addresses a conference of technical education specialists from British territories in the Far East being held at the Technical College.



★  
Among the diplomatic visitors to Hongkong last week were the Australian Minister for External Affairs, Mr Richard G. Casey and Mrs Casey. In this photograph they are seen at Kai Tak on the day they arrived. Their stay was a short one. The same afternoon they left for Singapore and Australia. Mr Casey had earlier made a short official visit to Japan.



★  
ABOVE: The inauguration dinner of the Mental Health Association was held at the Banker's Club earlier this week. This group picture was taken after dinner.

★  
BELOW: The Pakistan Foreign Minister, Mr Mansur Qadir (right), arrived last Saturday on route to New Zealand. He was heading the Pakistani delegation to the fifth annual meeting of the South Council of Ministers.

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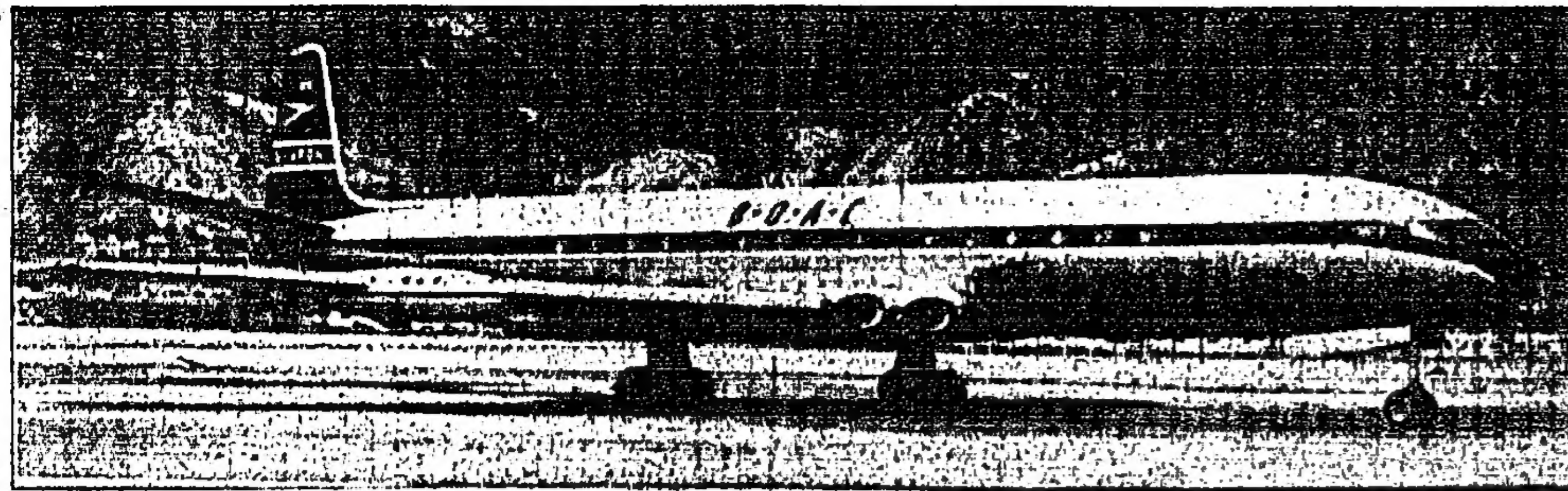
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After fog had delayed her arrival in Hongkong, the Comet 4 flew into Kai Tak last Friday on her first scheduled London-Hongkong flight. The above photograph shows the aircraft at Kai Tak during her short stop-over. And below is one of the passengers who flew in with her — General Morris "Two-Gun" Cohen, who is seen in the back of a car, chewing a cigar and holding a walking stick.

★

BELOW: The Police Band entertained blind children at the Ebonyor Home last Saturday. Here one of the chubby inmates sits on the knee of a lady helper, listening to the music.



RIGHT: Mrs. B. T. Flanagan watches the Northern Star as it moves down the slipway at the Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Co Ltd after its launching on Thursday. The new Star ferry, the sixteenth built by the company, takes the name of a ferry which has been in service for 32 years.

\*\*\*\*\*  
A Selection  
Of Pictures  
By Our Own  
Photographers  
\*\*\*\*\*

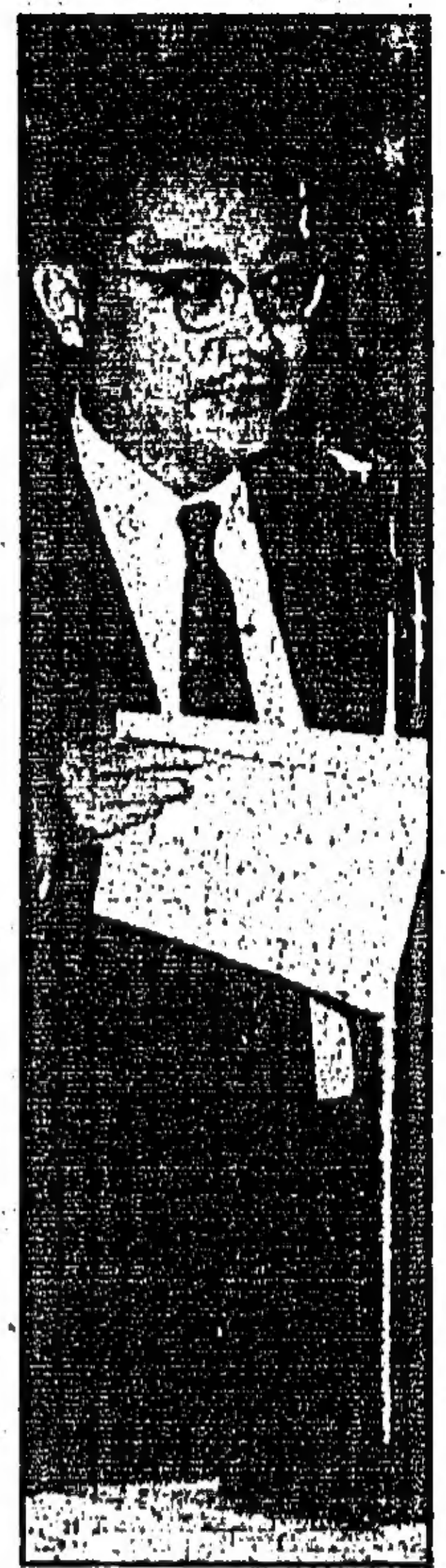
RIGHT: Dr L. T. Rido, Vice Chancellor of the University, Mr B. Mellor, Registrar, the Governor Sir Robert Black and Mr Michael W. Turner walk up the steps of the University to attend the inaugural meeting of the Convocation of the University.



RIGHT: It was Mental Health Week, this week, and Dr. P. M. Yap, psychiatric specialist and superintendent of the Mental Hospital, gave a talk to Rotarians. Dr. Yap told the gathering that Government planned to build a new hospital for insane criminals and possibly a hospital for drug addicts.

★

BELOW: Sir Tsun-nin Chau signs the record book at the inauguration of the new board of directors of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals. Behind him stand the outgoing Chairman, Mr Cheung Chan-hon (left), Mr Chang Yuk-lun and Mr Ernest C. Wong, Urban Councillor and the new Chairman of the Tung Wah Group.



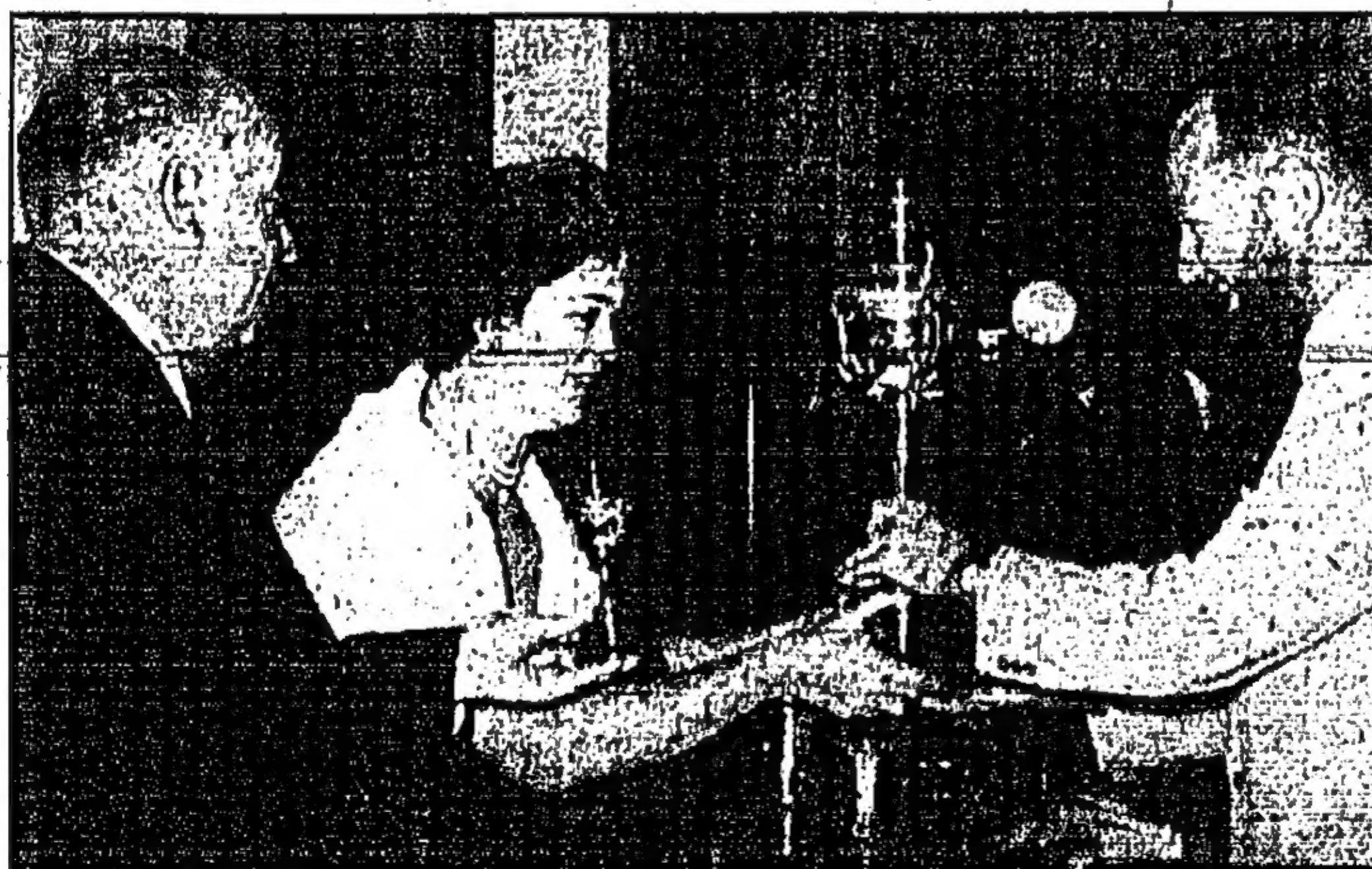
RIGHT: Sir Robert Black opened the New Catholic Centre in the Grand Building on Thursday. By his side is the Rev. Fr. Charles H. Vath, director of the Centre. The distinguished gathering included Miss Barbara Black and the Roman Catholic Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt. Rev. Lawrence Bianchi, who is seen in the picture above giving his address.

★

BELOW: Mrs. T. F. R. Waters, wife of the captain of the RHKGC presents Mr L. G. King, winner of the Chinese Cup for 1959, with his trophy. Standing beside Mrs Waters is Mr W. J. Kerr, Club Secretary.



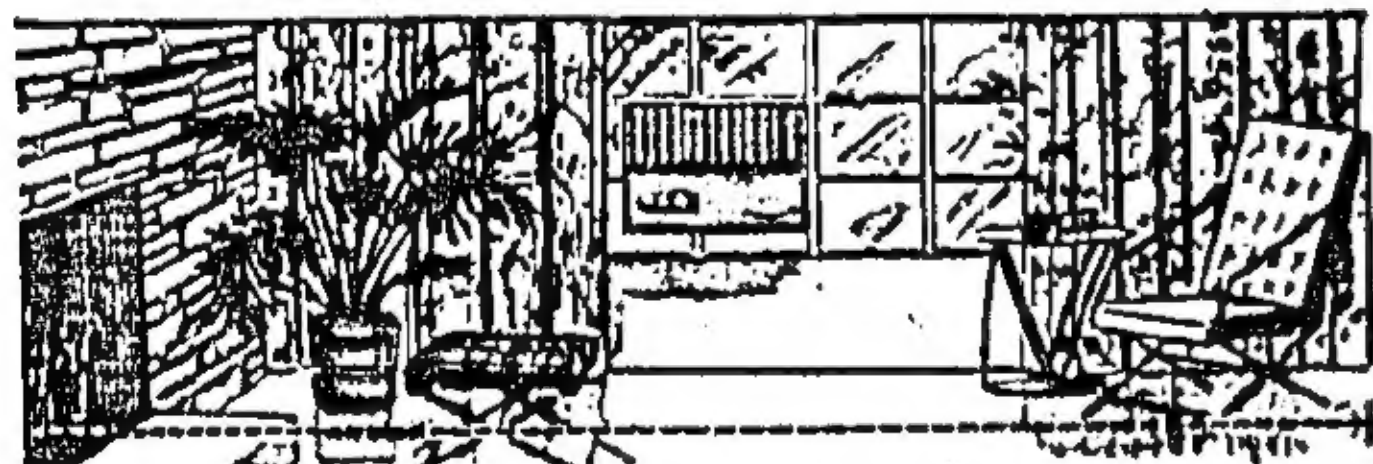
(BELOW LEFT) Mr John Marden being presented with a golf competition prize by Mrs H. R. Cloland at the Shok-O Country Club last Sunday.



★  
(BELOW RIGHT) Mrs. E. Blunden is seen receiving a bunch of flowers from a student after she presented prizes at the First Asian Student Salon of Photography at the Loka Yaw Hall of the University.



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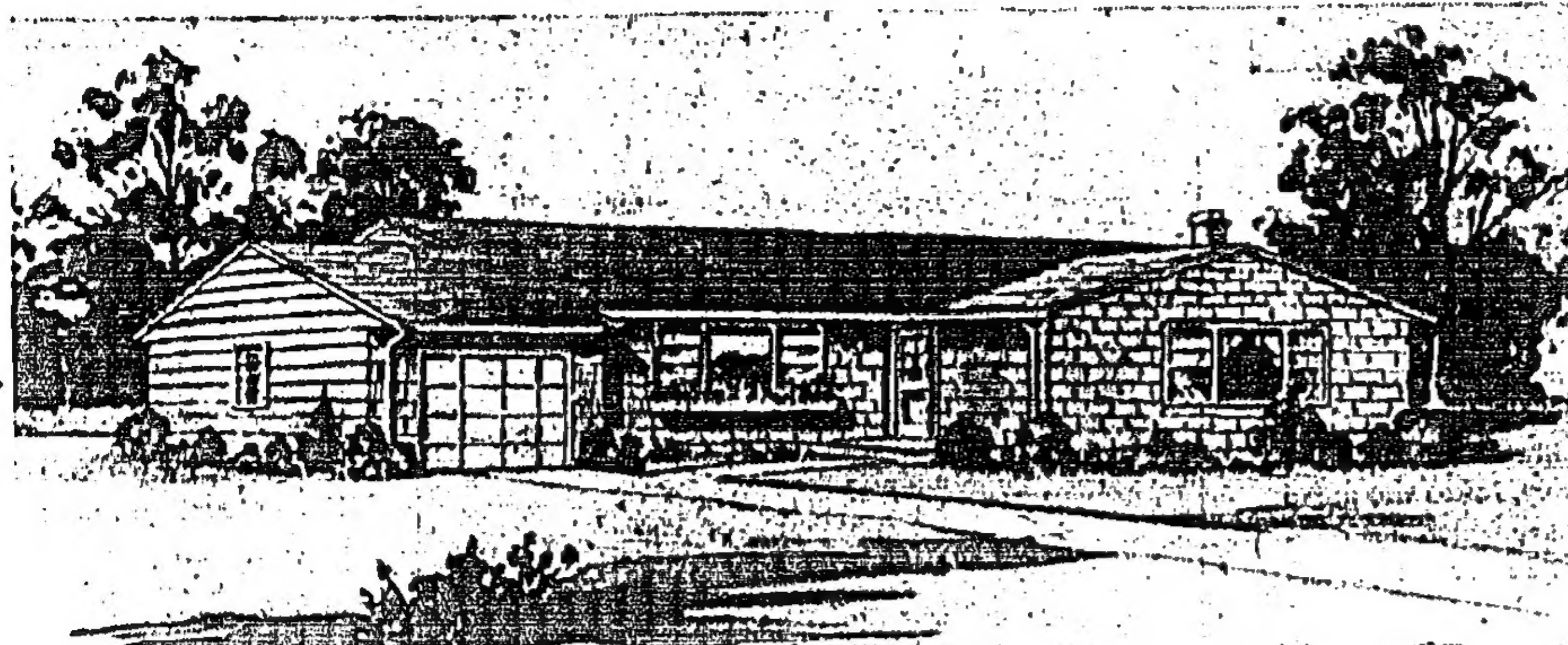


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# ★★★ PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT ★★★ THINKING OF BUILDING?

Here's an idea that's both practical and pleasing



THIS NEAT LITTLE DWELLING can be a two-family home. The wing, which projects at right, converts into a separate studio apartment. Wood shingles are used for exterior construction. There are two very attractive windows at front.

## Hidden Value

By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

THE Seaview's a charm-  
ing home outside and  
in. Study the floor plan care-  
fully, for there's more to it  
than meets the eye at a  
quick glance. Look for  
hidden value. You'll find it  
in the suite just right of the  
entry hall.

A separate side entrance  
insures full privacy for both  
tenant and landlord. A door  
leading into the main en-  
trance hall might be  
eliminated, if you wish.  
The rest of the house is  
well planned.

### Two Possibilities

This can be the master  
bedroom with private bath  
and dressing room. Because  
of its placement, it can also  
be a studio apartment that  
will bring in additional in-  
come, help pay off the  
mortgage.

The main room in this  
versatile suite is spacious,  
a wonderful big bedroom or a  
comfortable living-sleeping  
combination. You can  
visualize it attractively fur-  
nished but not appearing  
crowded. It's large enough to  
accommodate a sofa-bed,  
two chests (for clothing), an  
expansion dining table, end  
tables, coffee table and a few  
chairs.

### Dressing Room Or Kitchenette

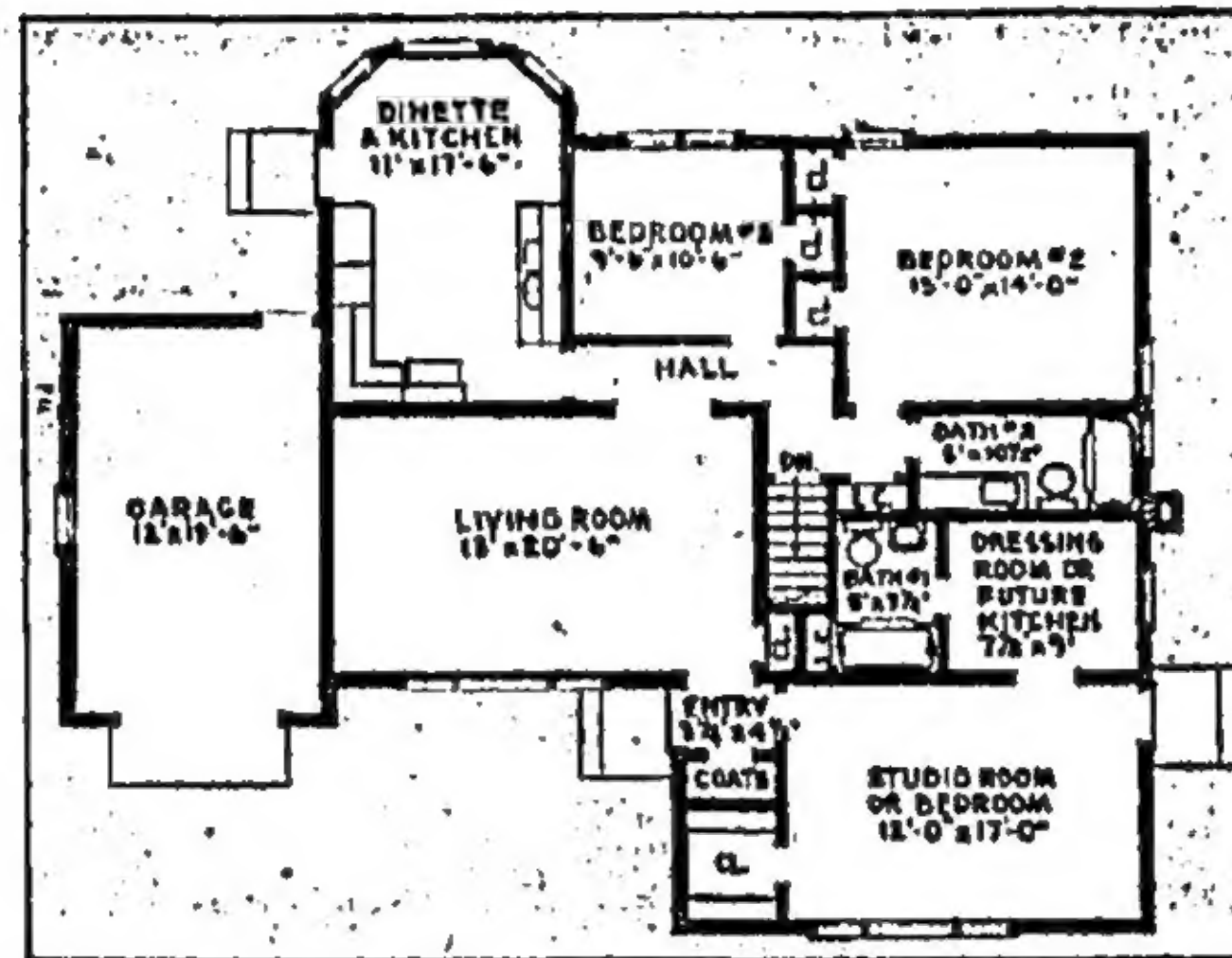
Opening off it, a small  
dressing room becomes a  
kitchenette if the apartment-  
plan is your choice. A full  
bath adjoins.

### Good Wall Space

From the entry hall, step  
into a large living room,  
which has two walls of good  
unbroken space and a  
charming picture window.

At the back of the living  
room, a door opens on a  
hallway leading to the bed-  
room wing, at right, or the  
kitchen, at left.

The kitchen's a dream.  
There are plenty of cabinets  
and good counter space. The



THE FRONT SUITE is special. Make it the master  
bedroom with dressing room or a studio room with  
a kitchenette.

main attraction is a dining  
area set into a big bay win-  
dow! A side entry is con-  
venient to the back door of  
the garage.  
Two bedrooms and a bath  
complete the set-up. The  
larger bedroom has two  
closets and is cross-  
ventilated.  
Additional storage space  
is provided in the basement  
and in the garage, which is  
extra wide.  
The house comprises  
28,250 cubic feet.

## YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, APRIL 11

BORN today, you have an outgoing personality which draws  
people into your orbit without your appearing to try to  
influence anyone. Consequently, your influence is exceptional.  
Your loyalties are firm and you usually recognize, at first sight,  
individuals, whom you can trust and respect.

You have a mercurial temperament, however, and alternate  
between excesses of joy and deep gloom. You are a great talker  
and sometimes say more than you should about your plans.  
Sometimes your ambitions overreach the possibility of attainment  
and a setback will cast you into the depths of despair. It might  
be better for you to say less before you act. Then, neither you  
nor others will be disappointed.

You have a love of life and enjoy the luxuries of living. You  
women, especially, are fond of social gaiety and probably will  
become leaders in your community life. You are likely to be  
"joiners" and will always accept a committee job when asked.  
Be a little careful in romance or you may have a disappointment  
in love which will leave a scar for life.

Among those born on this date are: Sir David M. Anderson,  
British admiral; Albert Henry Washburn, diplomat; Chief Justice  
Charles Evans Hughes of the U.S. Supreme Court; Edward Everett,  
orator and statesman; John Weeks, a U.S. Secretary of War.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select  
your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let  
your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, APRIL 12

**ARIES** (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—  
After your morning devotions,  
spend the balance of the day in  
pleasant social recreation.

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—  
There is romance for you today  
and great happiness if you  
follow your heart.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—  
Get down tensions today and  
spend a pleasant time with close  
friends and relatives.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 23)—  
Enjoy a pleasantly social day  
and perhaps invite friends to  
your house for supper.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—  
By being friendly yourself, you  
will encourage reciprocal friend-  
liness and bring happiness.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—  
The mind as well as the body  
needs refreshing, so relax, re-  
charge and get some much-needed  
rest.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—  
There is romance in the air this  
spring. You may meet the "one  
and only" today.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—  
You may find enjoyment in a  
good sermon this morning or in  
a good lecture this afternoon.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec.  
22)—Something interesting, even  
unexpectedly exciting, may occur  
in your life today.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 23-Jan.  
20)—Your church or community  
organization may be conducting  
an event today. Donate your  
services.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—  
Be co-operative with neigh-  
bours and you will find that  
your assistance brings pleasure  
to others.

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—  
Home, church and community  
are joined in some related ac-  
tivity in which you should take  
a part.

SUNDAY, APRIL 12

BORN today, you have been given by the stars such a variety  
of talents that you may have difficulty in deciding what you  
want to do in life. As a youth, you may go from one thing to  
another, testing your skills. But once you have made up your  
mind, you will then concentrate on reaching the top. You have a  
great deal of energy and must be active all the time. Just make  
sure that your activity takes you toward some definite, construc-  
tive objective.

Your ties of kin are strong and you are happiest when  
surrounded by members of your own family. You are much  
beloved by them, and you will be happiest if wed while quite  
young and have a large family group of your own. You are  
inclined to be moody and depressed when alone, but when  
surrounded by those you love, you can be gay, happy and contented.  
However, when choosing a life partner, don't trust impulse. Be  
sure you have found the one whose temperament suits your own  
and whose mind can keep pace with your own.

Among those born on this date are: Henry Clay, statesman;  
William Brockman Bankhead, Alabama legislator; Donald Grant  
Mitchell, author; John Shaw Billings, library executive; Frank  
Howard Dodd, publisher.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select  
your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let  
your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, APRIL 13

**ARIES** (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—  
Begin the new work week with  
energy, for there is a lot to be  
done on the business front.

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—  
You can take a calculated  
business risk today and antici-  
pate that you will come out  
well.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—  
Project a new idea and bring it  
up for public approval. It  
should be well-accepted.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 23)—  
Get back into the business  
groove today and achieve excit-  
ing results.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—  
This is your big day so far this  
month, so get an early start this  
morning.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—  
Your job offers interesting new  
prospects. Take advantage of  
any new opportunity.

## Train Them Young

EVERY spring, New York  
school children prove  
that something besides  
taxes can be raised on city  
land.

Vegetable and flower gardens  
sprout in school yards and on  
vacant lots, not shadowed by  
skyscrapers. Many of the  
gardeners, 10 to 14 years old,  
begin as complete strangers to  
the products they grow. But  
this doesn't diminish their  
enthusiasm, said Romalene  
(Mike) Button, director of  
school gardens for the Board of  
Education.

The garden project began in  
1008 with one plot at Manhat-  
tan's Public School 51. Today,  
400 of New York's 700 public  
schools have their own gardens,  
Button said.

Others called "miracle  
gardens," are on city-owned prop-  
erty in Brooklyn, the Bronx,  
Manhattan and Queens, and are  
part of a 3-year-old project. The  
sponsors are the Board of  
Education, the Bronx Rotary  
Club, the Abraham and Straus  
department store, and The  
Citizens Committee to Keep  
New York City Clean.

Boy gardeners outnumber the  
girls 2 to 1 in the project. Not  
so much from lack of interest,  
Button said, as from the boys'  
conviction that girls aren't  
strong enough for the work.

## EMERGENCY DESSERT

Keep coconut-vanilla ice box  
cookie dough on hand for an  
emergency dessert. Sift together  
4 cups sifted all-purpose flour,  
3 teaspoons double-acting bak-  
ing powder and 1/4 teaspoon salt.  
Cream 1 cup butter or mar-  
garine with 1/2 cup brown sugar,  
then gradually blend in 2 cups  
white sugar. Beat in 2 eggs and  
3 teaspoons vanilla. Stir in 1  
cup shredded coconut and 3  
tablespoons milk. Add flour  
mixture gradually. Place in  
covered bowl. Chill and bake  
as needed. In 400-degree oven  
10 minutes. Dough should be  
dropped from teaspoon onto un-  
greased cookie sheets. Makes 5  
dozen.

## If You're Not Popular Find The Reason Why



IT'S NOT ENOUGH to be easy on the eyes. Be easy on the ears,  
too, says actress Joan Evans. Don't be a "loudspeaker!"

By JEANNE D'ARCY

IT'S not always easy to say, dazzled men are poking fun at  
what makes for popularity. But Slinky, too.

2. The name-dropper:  
When the list of All-Time Big  
Bones is compiled, the girl whose  
conversation is spotted with "im-  
portant" names and places will  
undoubtedly be on it.

She says things such as "I  
thought Queen Elizabeth looked  
simply radiant at the Common-  
wealth Ball."

Was she there, as the remark  
was meant to imply? Not like  
everyone else, she watched the  
proceedings on TV.

4. The Loud-Speaker:  
This is the woman whose con-  
versational tones, whose intimate  
whispering, could blast a regi-  
ment out of the room. Low vol-  
ume is a shriek. Nobody—unless  
hard-of-hearing—enjoys a con-  
versation with this lassie.

If you fit into one of these four  
categories don't ponder the rea-  
son for lack of popularity. You've  
found it!

## Career Corner

JOURNALISM, once a  
male stronghold, rapidly  
is becoming a wide-open  
field for women, says Jacob  
H. Jaffe, professor of  
journalism at Long Island  
University.

He cited an estimated 15 per  
cent rise in recent years of the  
number of women in editorial  
positions on newspapers.

He estimated that there are  
30,000 female editors, reporters  
and copy-readers on news-  
papers and magazines.

### Misconceptions

"There are serious miscon-  
ceptions about the opportuni-  
ties for women," he said.  
"Magazines, from technical  
journals to consumer publica-  
tions, offer excellent opportuni-  
ties right up to the top, where  
many women serve as editors  
in chief."

Jaffe listed these facts to  
show the growing role of  
women in journalism: about 50  
per cent of the staffs of pro-

fessional and trade magazines  
are composed of women; about  
20 per cent of technical writers  
are women; about 30 per cent  
of public relations personnel  
are women; women lead the  
field in editorial research.

### A Good Background

Jaffe suggested that high  
school students pre-test their  
skill by working on school  
papers. In college, he said, it  
is necessary to get a good back-  
ground in literature, the arts,  
history, and science.

It is imperative, he explained,  
to combine formal education  
with writing experience, doing  
any kind of writing regardless  
of how modest or unrecognized  
it may be—while you are going  
through college.

A journalist never stops  
learning. Her classroom, after  
formal education, is the whole  
world and all the people and  
problems in it, he said.

Some professions, he said,  
may pay better than journalism,  
but few offer the creative satis-  
factions—U.P.

## TRY THESE ON YOUR HUSBAND

A WRITER says people are en-  
titled to their own opinions.  
The trouble is they bore friends  
with them.

When you make a duty call  
you're running an awful chance  
that the folks may be home.



Absence makes the heart grow  
fonder, but presents bring the  
real results.

Speeders in an Indiana town  
are sentenced to mop up the  
potholes. How about doing it with  
other speeders?

CARELESSNESS is the cause  
when motorists lose control of  
their cars, says a police chief.  
Getting behind on the payments?

The happiest people count  
their blessings instead of add-  
ing up their troubles.



There are a lot of people who  
really do count to ten when an-  
gry—and then \*—!

We'll bet a lot of folks who  
turned over a lot of new leaves  
at the start of the year have  
now lost their place completely.



# AT 52, WHY TRY TO BE YOUNG?

BY marrying a woman old enough to be his wife, George Sanders has dealt a harsh blow to the youth-addicts, the elixir and tonic boys.

To be your age, when it happens to be 52, is something that simply is not done if you are a film star, and Mr Sanders has let the side down rather badly. He has married a woman of 52, the widow of Ronald Colman, and abandoned all plans for growing old disgracefully.

To recognise that, after 50, you have reached the point of no return is, to say the least, uncharacteristic of male film actors, who usually maintain that they can continue as romantic idols until they are dead, if not longer.

## Exception

Mr Sanders is the exception. It is possible, of course, that after having been married for five years to Zsa Zsa Gabor old age holds no terrors for him.

When I saw him at Ebbetts studio recently, where he is making a film called A Touch of Larceny, Mr Sanders was conscientiously preserving whatever remains of his youth. After each shot he returned to his dressing room and stretched out full length on a couch. At times he looked not merely tranquilised but positively anaesthetised. He spoke slowly and reluctantly at first, with an air of infinite boredom.

"Must we go on with this dreary subject?" he said after the first 20 minutes.

"I'm sorry you feel that way about yourself," I said. "I shall do my best to make you sound more interesting than you are."

On this understanding he agreed to continue, provided we did not talk about his psycho-

analyst who was getting too much publicity anyway.

His current weariness was partly due to the fact that he had just finished his autobiography. It is a 35,000-word saga called Retreat from Desuetude; desuetude, he explained, meant falling into disuse. The autobiography which Miss Gabor is currently writing would, he thought, be considerably longer. But, of course, she hadn't been troubled with desuetude.

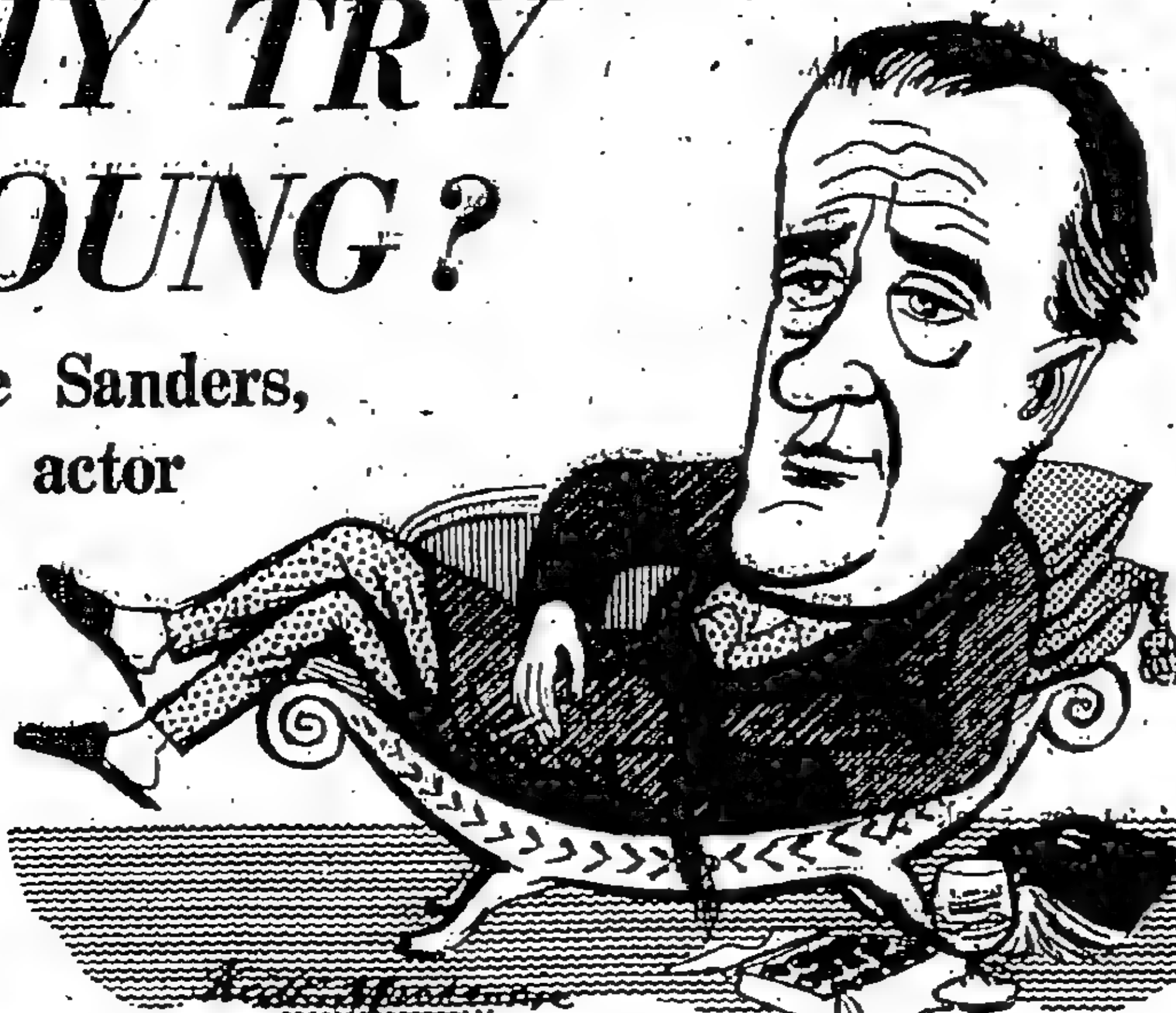
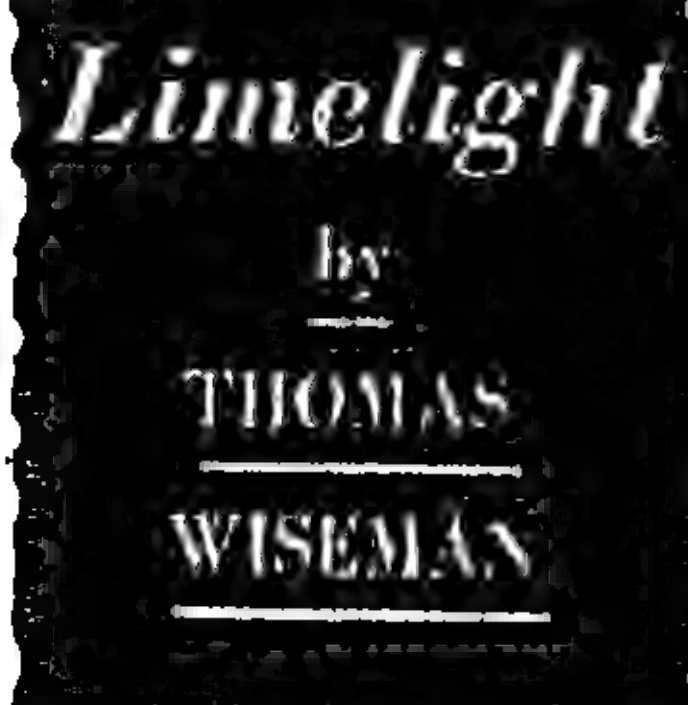
Mr Sanders raised bored eyes to the ceiling. "The driving force of my life," he said, "has been laziness. I can see no virtue in hard work. It is undoubtedly true that not working results in lack of discipline. But what is wrong with lack of discipline? The moralists will tell you that it leads to feelings of futility and uselessness. In my opinion that is, precisely what work leads to.

"As you will have gathered, I'm not much excited about being an actor. As an art it's rather like roller-skating: once you know how to do it, it isn't particularly stimulating. Intellectually, it is not very exciting; it occupies a lot of time that might be more profitably employed.

"How? Well, just not acting. Not to be an actor is, I think a most worthy ambition—and what is more I have a real vocation for it. I intend to retire soon, in a couple of years, and become a dilettante.

"Anything you have to do for money is a bore: the trouble is you are obliged to do it well. That is all right for the families who play to posterity, but I am not a serious man. I am not interested in world affairs or serious issues. I am prepared to leave those matters in hands less competent than mine."

—asks George Sanders, the reluctant actor



After this burst of loquacity he went to the piano outside his dressing room and played recuperative music for 10 minutes. Suitably replenished after this interlude, he was able to cope with further questions.

He was looking forward, he said, to an inactive old age. "I have no desire to appear younger than I really am. When I am old and crippled with arthritis I want everyone to know. So that they will be kind to me and help me across the road."

"I don't subscribe to this business of artificially preserving one's youth. All this face-lifting that some actors of my age go in for—Ugh! Eventually you look like a zombie. And the trouble is, you know, if you look young, people expect you to behave like a young man, which is very tiring. You find yourself running after buses and women and pretending you haven't got arthritis just to keep up the illusion."

## Determined

"The advantage of marrying a woman of your own age as I have done is that you have communication. With a wife who is much younger than yourself you have no communication; the marriage has to hold together purely on the basis of attraction."

"Of course, one can be married to a woman with whom it is an advantage not to have any communication—there are all sorts of marriages. There are marriages that are merely a child-producing arrangement. Only the most elementary kind of communication is necessary in such cases. But I want companionship."

"My wife is a very wonderful woman; she is undoubtedly

my intellectual superior. Yes, I think that is a most attractive quality—it also has rarely value. I would say she is the only woman I have ever met who is my intellectual superior."

"I am looking forward to a peaceful old age: age hits you all of a sudden one day when you are walking upstairs and I want to be ready for it. Meanwhile, I am determined to cherish all my ills: I am convinced that the secret of longevity is to have something wrong with you most of your life."

"The man who suffers from lungero locks after it. It is the terribly healthy people who are liable to drop dead. Look at Tyrone Power, in the full flower of his manhood. He was always in such perfect physical condition, he didn't take care of himself."

"He would go out drinking and stay up all night. He died in better health than most of us ever know. I no longer have any wish to live healthily: I was married for five years to Miss Gabor and enough is enough."

Mr Sanders said that the impression we used to have of him as a fast-living, cynical, perennial bachelor was just a facade. What, I asked, had persuaded him to drop it?

"I didn't," he said, "it just crumbled away."

I am told that Orson Welles behaved with unusual restraint while making *Ferry To Hongkong*. He only re-wrote his own part. And not even the whole of that.

## Success....

Robert Merrill, the man who wrote the music of *New Girl in Town*, based on Eugene O'Neill's *Anna Christie* and is now working on the score of Somerset Maugham's *Of Human Bondage* has not always operated on such a lofty plane.

He first achieved success as the author of a thing called *How Much Is That Doggie in the Window?*

## Now—the sweet 'smellie'



Mike Todd, Jr.

MIKE TODD, Jun., in London preparing the first "smellie," *Scent of Danger*, told me: "It is unfortunate that the word smell has a distasteful connotation in the English language. All smells are not bad smells. In our film we shall only use pleasant odours—like the odour of flowers, perfume, the ocean."

It looks as though Mr Todd's film is going to smell the world through rose-filtred nostrils.

(London Express Service).

## Return Of Mike Wilding

by SARAH ROTHSCHILD

MICHAEL WILDING, whose screen career was slipping and presumed finished just six months ago, has made a remarkable return to Britain.

As he sailed in with his blonde, socialite wife Susan, his agent was standing by with three big offers from film producers. And Wilding can thank 12 minutes in a small part given to him by an old friend for salvaging his career.

Once one of the biggest draws in British films, he now gets his name up with the star billing again—but on the lowest rung—in the current prison camp thriller "Danger Within."

True, he is listed as "guest star" but most people presumed that was just for old time's sake.

## His fans

Yet those 12 minutes have started an upsurge of interest in Wilding. Fan mail is flowing into the studios for him. And on a social level the Wildings are putting on the Mayfair style.

When they were in Britain six months ago it was supposed to be a farewell visit. Mrs Wilding—the former Susan Neil—said she was selling her £35,000 house in Belgravia.

Now the news is that they will move into a new flat in Grosvenor Square. And they are planning to stay at least six months.

Producer Celia Leale, who gave Wilding his come-back chance in "Danger Within," told us: "I am working now on a new screenplay for Mike. I am sure that his old star quality is still there."

"He slipped for the simple reason that he was savagely miscast in Hollywood pictures. It's wonderful to see him rising again."

## Sacrifice

Other friends give a more blunt reason for Wilding's career crack-up. They say he sacrificed his screen stardom for Elizabeth Taylor.

He had to follow her to America when they married. And for five years, while her fame flared brighter, he watched his own career floundering.

He was so jittery when he returned to London two years ago, after the divorce, that he needed hypnosis before he felt able to play in Noel Coward's "Nude with Violin." Yet he never once blamed anyone for the blight on his career.

His comeback? Count the influence of his third wife, Susan. A close friend explained: "Mike has always had talent, even during the difficult times. But he needs the sort of wife who can give him confidence, and he has found her."

(London Express Service).

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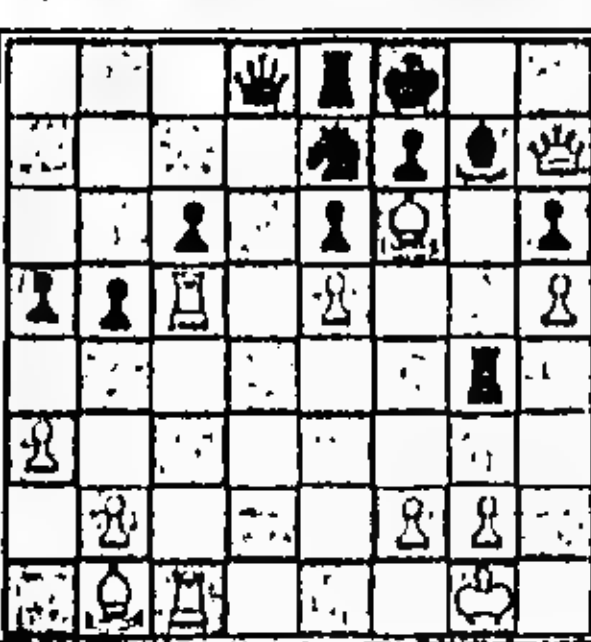
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## CHESS

by LEONARD BARDEN



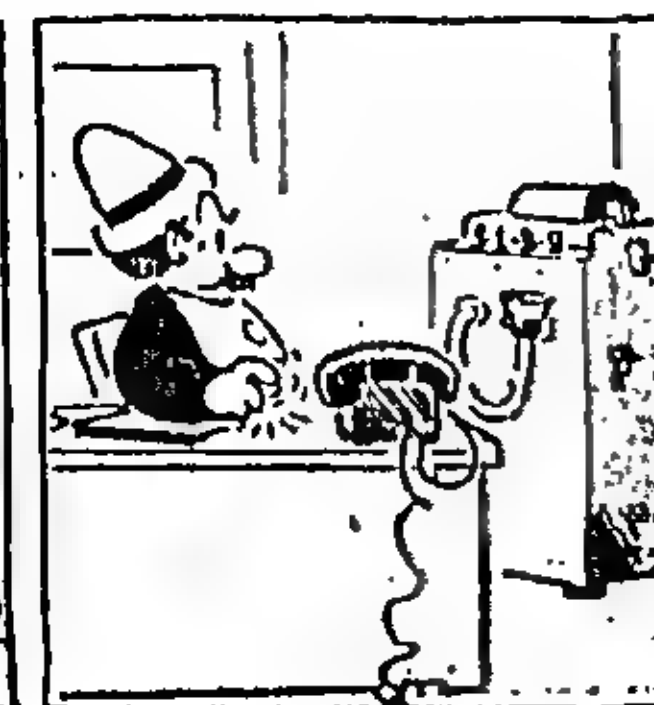
Here is a position from actual play: "White to move and win."  
London Express Service.

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# Is Sinatra Past His Peak?

by  
**ROBIN DOUGLAS HOME**

THE latest Frank Sinatra LP album to land on American disc-counters is called "Come Dance With Me."

He sings 12 top dancing favourites like "Cheek to Cheek," "Just in Time," and "Too Close for Comfort," to a swifty, brassy backing by Billy May and his Orchestra, the man Bing Crosby christened "the Rabelais of the rolling bass."

Although this LP will, undoubtedly, be bought with enthusiasm by millions of Sinatra fans, it raises two important questions. First, has "The Voice" passed its vocal peak?

There is no doubt that neither his phrasing nor his interweaving fusion with the orchestration is up to the brilliant standard of "Sings for Swinging Lovers" or "A Swingin' Affair."

## COARSER

Sinatra is said to have learned his highly individual and sophisticated style of phrasing by listening to Tommy Dorsey's trombone phrases when he was Dorsey's singer in the early forties.

But the roundness of his voice of those early days seems to have given way recently to a harsher, coarser tone that gets more pronounced with each new record he makes.

Compare his "Oh! Look At Me Now" recorded with Dorsey in 1949, with his recording of the same song with Nelson Riddle in 1958.

An extreme case, perhaps. But the difference is more than just a maturing of the voice.

## IN HARMONY

Of course, it may well be that it is this increasing bitterness of tone, so in harmony with the feelings of today's young generation, that has given Sinatra an appeal that embraces both the square and the oblique. But there can be no doubt that technically and musically his voice is now "going off."

It is easy, of course, to criticise someone whose previous performances have reached the incredible peak of perfection that Sinatra has done.

One tiny slip and the critics are on him like vultures round a wounded buffalo.

In fact, in his latest "Come Dance With Me," although one or two of the numbers are superbly handled, as only he can handle them, in others he sounds almost slapdash. He enunciates carelessly, his phrasing is slovenly and, for one line, he even sounds off-key!

This recording raises the second vital question. Why, when he seemed to have found the perfect orchestral arrangements and backing as supplied by Nelson Riddle, has he switched to Billy May's less subtle, less relaxed, less sophisticated, and seemingly less suitable treatment for two out of his last three LP albums?

Riddle's technique is regarded as the last word in orchestration of this type. He has recently been voted top leader-arranger in the world. His arrangements behind Sinatra on "Only for the Lonely," where he has retained the mood of the songs but given them an entirely new frame, are some of the most brilliant ever recorded.

Wally Stott, Britain's top orchestra leader, says: "The thing about Nelson Riddle is the superb finish of his arrangements. It is the height of sophisticated beat—so relaxed, so mature."

"Although Riddle would be brilliant backing for any singer, Sinatra is so artistic and musicianly himself that he completely complements the orchestra. He feels just as Riddle does and knows exactly what to do because they think the same way."

Has Billy May replaced Riddle permanently? Leonard Feather cables from New York:—

"According to Capitol records and all who have followed Frankie's career in recent years the answer is a straightforward 'No.'"

"Ever since he started with Capitol five or six years ago he has frequently used conductors other than Riddle."

"Riddle is so busy that there are times when he is simply unavailable for an assignment. Even for Frank."

But whoever he chooses to back him, and whatever the result, let us all be supremely thankful for Frank Sinatra's presence on the scene during an age that has produced so much insensitive, tasteless, charmless noise that is no more music than a metronome is a little man travelling by the Paris underground.

THE NEW LP FROM AMERICA



## BOOKSHELF BRIEFS

● **CONE OF SILENCE.** David Reay, Becker and Warburg, 10s.

Absorbing story, with authentic aviation background, of the teething troubles of a new jet airliner, and the fight to clear the name of a pilot who crashed through obeying instructions.

● **AT FEVER PITCH.** David Caste, Deutsch, 10s. An African colony in the first throes of independence, the Army reluctant to pull out, complicated personal relationships—African and white, military and civilian, senior and junior—are the ingredients of an overloaded but

immensely impressive first novel.

● **LEOPARD WITH A THIN SKIN.** John Wainey, Cape, 15s. This gives glimpses of the London Zoo from unexpected angles, but as a satire on the ineptness and inhumanity of bureaucracy is unconvincing.

● **THE HEALING VOICE.** Dr A. Philip Magomet, Heinemann, 18s. Most nervous disorders can be successfully treated by hypnosis, claims Dr Magomet, and quotes his own patients' case histories to prove it. (London Express Service).

## The ROBERT PITMAN Book Page

PRESENTING THE ASTONISHING BALANCE SHEET OF A BEST-SELLER

# MONEY DOES NOT ALWAYS GO WITH FAME

I PRESENT, from a cashier's-eye-view, the anatomy of a novel. And with it I bring a warning to anyone who hopes to spear a fortune with his pen.

A warning to the man who doodles a novel's plot across the blotting paper on an office desk; to the woman who hides her first secret passionate chapter at the back of a drawer in the dressing table.

I do not blame such would-be authors for their hopes. Think of Alastair MacLean, who not long ago was a schoolteacher living in furnished rooms and now lives in the Alps, away from huge tax liabilities.

How tempting to wish that you too had huge tax liabilities to avoid.

Or think of John Braine.

All right, then, think of him.

For two years John Braine has been the symbol of sudden riches.

For two years the legend-makers have been telling how—just with the aid of a ball-point pen—John Braine turned himself from a sick, penniless student in a TB sanatorium into the prosperous-looking fellow he is today.

Do you remember Alan Hackney? His book *Private's Progress* enabled the Boulton Brothers to make one of Britain's most notable film successes since the war. It made a fortune for the Boultons but it did not make much money for Hackney.

Nor, in terms of royalties, did Hackney's two succeeding comic novels, *All You Young Ladies* and *Private Life*. But the name these books made for Hackney has had its value. He now gets lavishly paid for writing film scripts. ("Even if they never get on the screen, old man," he told me), television too. I estimate that his work on one instalment of *Robin Hood* earned him £250. Which is just £50 more than entire royalties earned by his second novel.

A final question, then, arises. If a novel by a talented author can sometimes bring in no more than a single script for Robin Hood, who else is getting the cash?

Well, let us return to the modestly successful novel which sells 5,000 copies. Suppose its price is 15s; here is how the money goes after being paid over the bookshop counter:

Bookshop's margin ... 5 0

Sales costs (inc. 7d. ad-vertising) ... 3 1

Printings, binding, etc. ... 3 0

Publisher's overheads and profit ... 2 0

Author's royalties ... 1 11

15 0

Those figures were given to me by a notably efficient publisher. I do not believe they can be altered in the author's favour.

Except, of course, in one way. By more of his books being sold. If you are added to the thought that your favourite author may not earn as much as he deserves, why not make a little gesture. Why not walk past the library and actually BUY one of his books instead!

## WHO ELSE?

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Printings, binding, etc. ... 3 0

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Author's royalties ... 1 11

15 0

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## The Books You Are Buying

HERE, based on reports from leading bookshops in London, Birmingham, Manchester and Glasgow, is my list of current best-sellers among books published since 1959 began:

FICTION

1. NO LOVE FOR JOHNNIE, by Wilfred Brimburgh. This story of love and politics still receives twice as many votes from the bookshelves as any other novel. (Hutchinson, 15s.)

2. THE LOST FRONTIER, by Alastair MacLean. The H.M.S. *Ulysses* man cuts inland from his sea stories to a tale of spies and secret police in Hungary. MacLean may not please the intellectual critics, but he still pleases those who like a book sizzling boyishly with pace and action. (Collins, 15s.)

3. THE WOMAN IN THE BACK SEAT, by Marguerite Steen. The "problems" of a widow who loves and marries a Frenchman. Her problems: (a) The French. (b) The fact that her own daughter gets on rather too well with "step-papa." In solving them, author Steen spins out an absorbing story. (Collins, 16s.)

4. THE BEST OF EVERY-THING, by Rona Jaffe. How passions run, high and low, among New York's secretaries and their married bosses. (Cape, 10s.)

5. THE BREAKING OF BUMBO, by Andrew Sinclair. The novel about a nice, off-beat Guardian which is currently the debs' (literary) delight. (Faber, 10s.)

6. CHEZ PAVAN, by Richard Llewellyn. The author who once wrote *How Green Was My Valley* about poverty in Wales now wraps an elaborate story around life and love in a luxury hotel in Paris. (Methuen, 10s.)

NON-FICTION

1. HERE OF ALL PLACES, by Osbert Lancaster. Witty, illustrated guide to homes and home-making through the ages. (Murray, 21s.)

2. THE SLEEPWALKERS, by Arthur Koestler. Massive survey of astronomers like Kepler and Galileo—and of their conflict with religion. (Hutchinson, 25s.)

(London Express Service).

## THE CAD WHO ALWAYS GOT INTO THE ACT

by George

Malcolm Thomson

THE POET AS SUPERMAN: D'ANNUNZIO. By Anthony Rhodes. Woldenfold and Nicolson, 25s.

THE poet as superman, nothing! The poet as cad. The poet as mountebank. The mountebank as not very very good poet. The cad who knew one trick; he could always get into the act.

First, D'Annunzio got into the act as a decadent, writing stories and plays with flamboyant themes—incest, rape, murder—in supercharged prose.

D'Annunzio's prose! It is like listening to a Wagner played on a steam organ. Like watching a man trying to make a statue out of bubble gum.

Great lover

Next, D'Annunzio emerges as a Futurist, aping his fellow-Italian, Marinetti, in works that glorified speed, brutality, war, and the play with flamboyant themes—incest, rape, murder—in supercharged prose.

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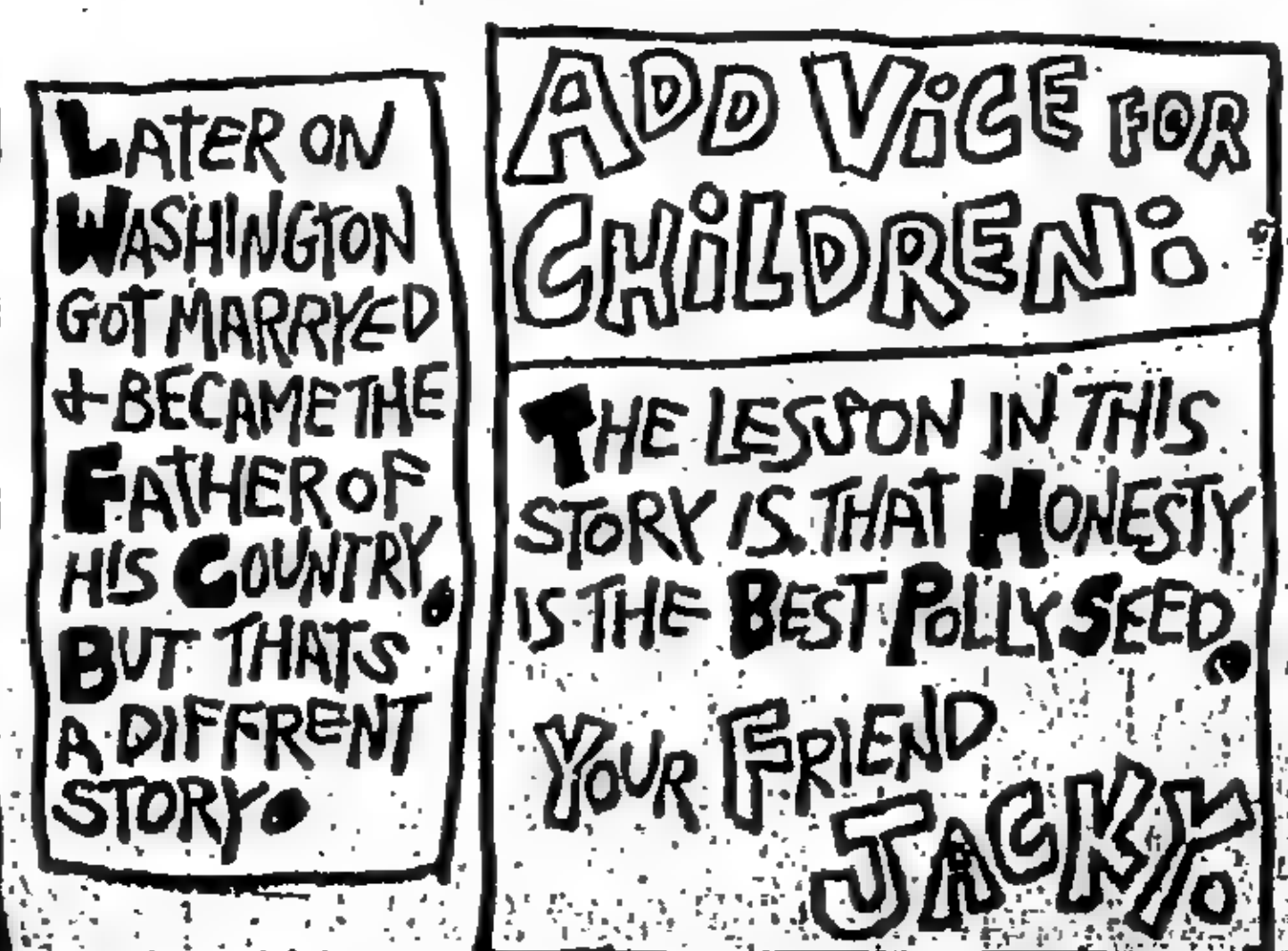
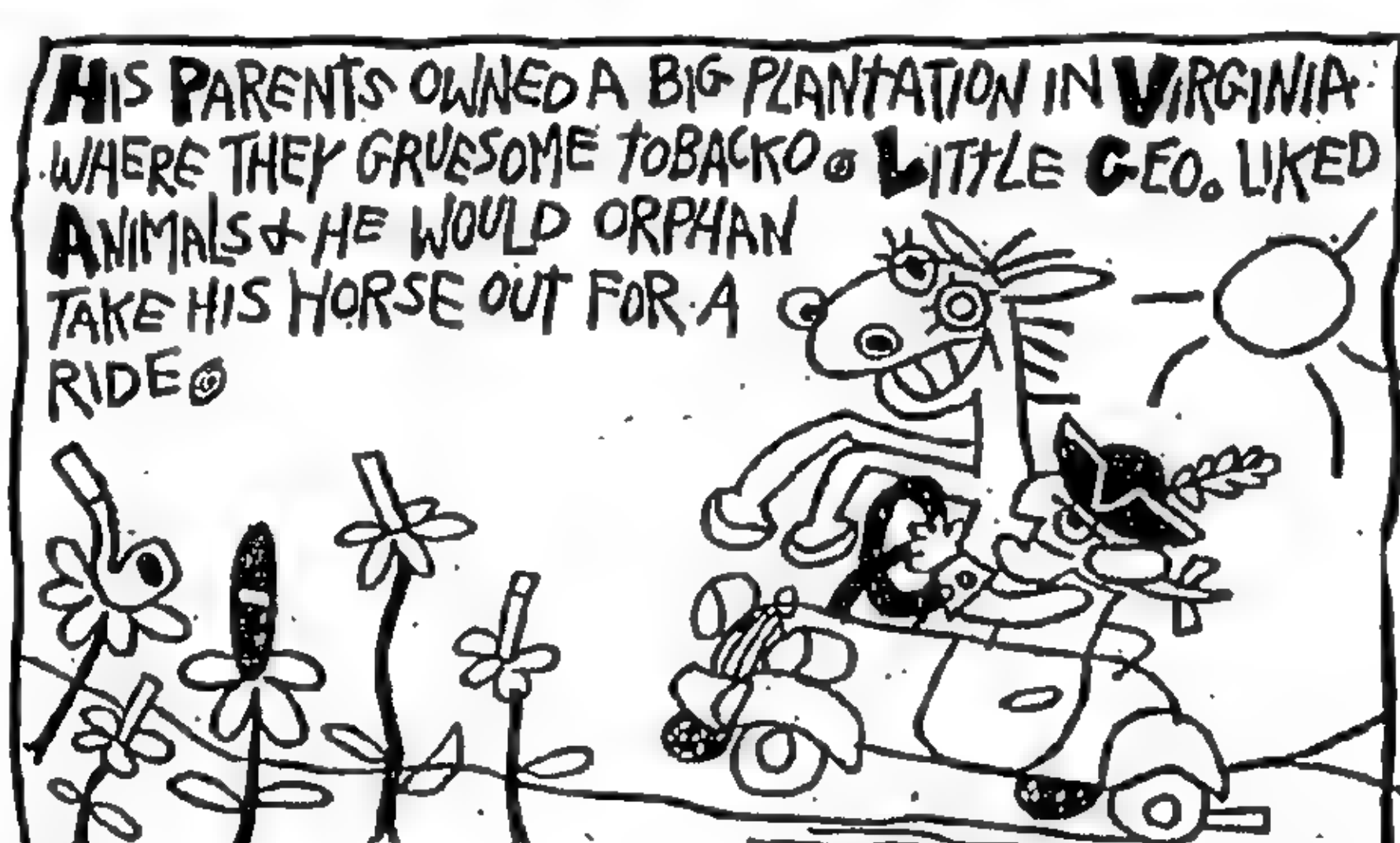
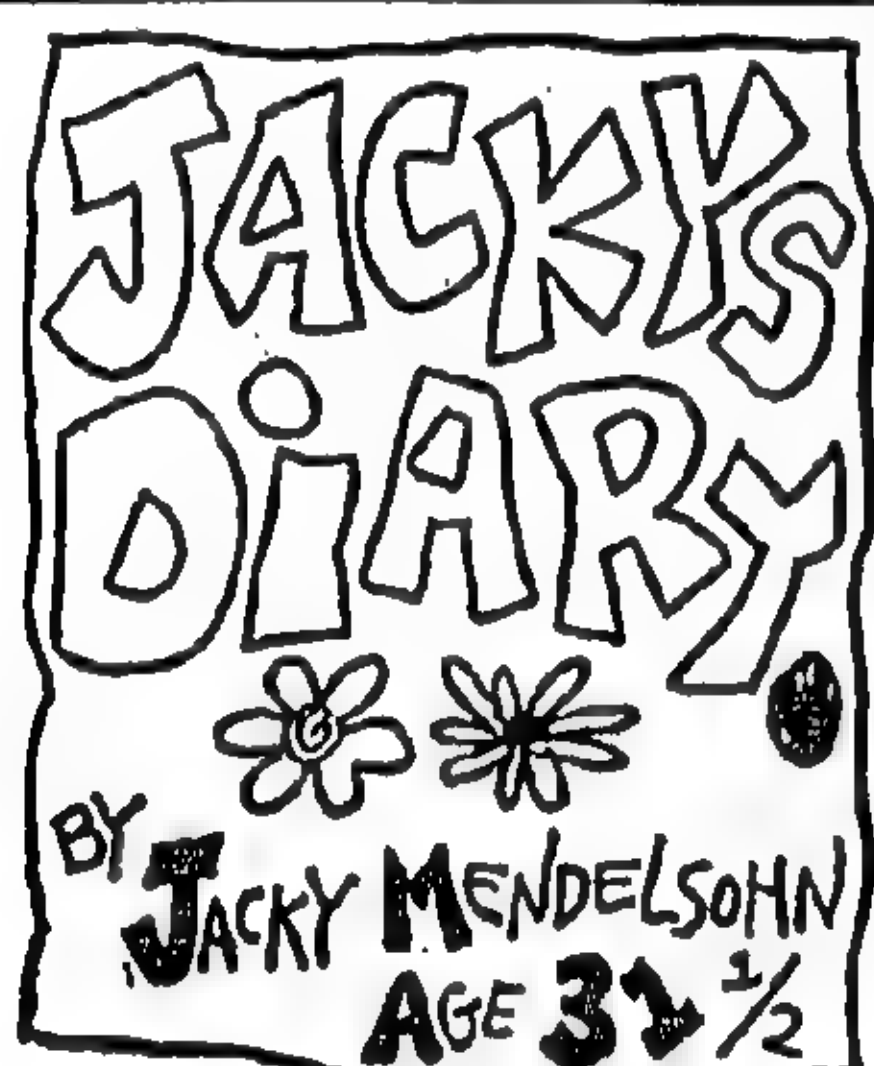
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## Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail — A "China Mail" Feature

## FOUR NEW DRAMAS BEGIN

This week Radio Hongkong will be introducing four new items of radio drama.

**THE HUNGRY SPIDER.** A serial thriller in six parts, tells the story of Eve Gill, living alone with her father, trying to intervene in a situation between a man she loves and a band of ruthless smugglers.

A suspected murder is only one of the incidents in a plot which continues to entangle her in a web of intrigue until the final and surprising chapter brings relief.

Chapter One of The Hungry Spider will be on the air at 9.15 tonight.

**THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.** Dickens' vivid and many-sided picture of the England of his time, starts a ten episode run tomorrow evening at 8.15.

Uncle Vanya. The BBC World Theatre has been responsible for producing some of the finest radio drama, and Anton Chekhov's masterpiece Uncle Vanya is the answer to the complaint that nothing ever happens in a Chekhov play.

In addition to a murder, several cases of thwarted love, and a near suicide there appears in this work the whole great melodrama of Tarkis, Russia creaking towards its doom.

The play will be broadcast at 8.15 on Monday evening.

**FLIGHT BACK.** The fourth in the drama programme is Flight Back.

It is a radio documentary which dramatizes a true story and yet tells a tale stranger than fiction.

It is the story of a wartime bomber and the fantastic feats of endurance and devotion to duty which earned for the pilot a Victoria Cross.

To add to its authenticity, this reconstruction will include the voices of some of the crew who flew in the aircraft and who made history on their Flight Back may be heard at 9 p.m. on Tuesday.

## Radio Clubhouse

The biggest and most extravagant live audience radio show ever attempted in Hongkong swings into action at 8.45 on Wednesday evening.

In the first of the Radio Clubhouse series the Larry Allen All Stars Sextet sets the pace with American recording star Freddie Marshall as guest star of the evening.

The Jericho Jazz Band provides music hot and sweet, with over four hundred teenage feet beating out the time as they join in the fun.

Three local hopefuls take a turn at the microphone in their chance to sell themselves to the listening public, and Larry Allen himself takes over for a while to give both the listeners and the studio audience a sample of his art.

## Nights At The Round Table

Coming in with a minimum of advance notice, the latest duo disc show with Nick Kendall and Bill Dowd, has fast established itself as a favourite amongst the popular music fans.



LARRY ALLEN AND FREDDIE MARSHALL... stars of Radio Clubhouse.

A wide variety of gags, backed by the extensive use of sound effects and the gentle spoofing of other radio personalities, has given this programme that something different which has marked it as being exceptional.

Nights at the Round Table can be heard on Wednesday evening at 8.15.

In selecting and analyzing the various humorists who have made the monologue their

particular forte, Gillian Durling has uncovered a wealth of amusing material which is entertainment of the highest order.

Her programme Monologue, which will be on the air at 4.00 in the afternoon, introduces Anna Russell's recording of instrumental music of the Orchestra.

Anna Russell, recently a visitor here, won many new fans in Hongkong after her live appearance at St John's Cathedral Hall.

She is one of the few humorists who lose little by not being seen.

In a more serious vein listeners can hear and compare the style of actor-playwright, Emylin Williams, in Portrait of a London Charwoman, and that of the female go-go dancer, Joyce Grenfell as she closes with a gentle satire on some of the characters who appear as members of the Albert Hall choral societies.

## SATURDAY, APRIL 11

7.30 p.m. Kenneth Horne insists that nothing is as good as KEN'S.

8.00 THE NEWS.

8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

8.30 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

8.45 FROM THE WEEKEND.

9.00 THE NEWS.

9.15 THE NEWS.

9.30 THE NEWS.

9.45 THE NEWS.

10.00 THE NEWS.

10.15 THE NEWS.

10.30 THE NEWS.

10.45 THE NEWS.

11.00 THE NEWS.

11.15 THE NEWS.

11.30 THE NEWS.

11.45 THE NEWS.

12.00 THE NEWS.

12.15 THE NEWS.

12.30 THE NEWS.

12.45 THE NEWS.

1.00 THE NEWS.

1.15 THE NEWS.

1.30 THE NEWS.

1.45 THE NEWS.

## WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15

7.30 p.m. Kenneth Horne insists that nothing is as good as KEN'S.

8.00 THE NEWS.

8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

8.30 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

8.45 FROM THE WEEKEND.

9.00 THE NEWS.

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## THURSDAY, APRIL 16

7.30 p.m. Kenneth Horne insists that nothing is as good as KEN'S.

8.00 THE NEWS.

8.15 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

8.30 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

8.45 FROM THE WEEKEND.

9.00 THE NEWS.

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12.45 THE NEWS.

1.00 THE NEWS.

1.15 THE NEWS.

1.30 THE NEWS.

1.45 THE NEWS.

(Broadcasting on a frequency 800 kilocycles per second.)

## Today

12.30 p.m. COMPOSER CAVALCADE.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 TIME SIGNAL.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT.

2.00 TIME SIGNAL.

2.15 WEATHER REPORT.

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11.30 TIME SIGNAL.

11.45 WEATHER REPORT.

1.00 AFTERNOON CONCERT.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 TIME SIGNAL.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT.

2.00 TIME SIGNAL.

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## Wednesday

1.00 AFTERNOON CONCERT.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 TIME SIGNAL.

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9.45 WEATHER REPORT.

10.00



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## FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

★ ★ ★

## CUTTY SARK 'SAILS' AGAIN



In her dry-dock, the big ship stands tall and straight.

NEVER was there a finer or more beautiful sailing ship than the Cutty Sark.

The Cutty Sark has been given a permanent home in dry dock at Greenwich, England, where she will remain as a memorial to the British Navy.

Restored with the help of the Duke of Edinburgh and with the guidance of the director of the British Maritime Museum, the clipper has been born again.

No longer is she a dingy hulk rotting at the docks. Today she stands proudly, as a good ship should, gleaming with fresh new paint, her mast soaring above the housetops, her prow jutting proudly ahead.

A few years ago she was a dilapidated derelict, being towed to her last resting place.

Today, restored to her full glory, she is as magnificent as the day in 1870 she first sailed from London.

The Cutty Sark was designed as a world-beater, with all the graceful lines of a seagoing yacht. She was built to carry "a thousand pounds quick" and was brilliantly constructed for speed.

Cutty Sark was an aristocrat of ships, worthy in every way to be preserved.

Built at Dumbarton on the Clyde River and launched in November 1869, the modestly named Cutty Sark (1869) was distinguished by the

fact that her length was about six times her beam.

This construction gave her great speed. Her sail area was about 32,000 square feet, which under the most favourable conditions exerted a force equivalent to a 3,000-horsepower engine.

Planned and designed for the China tea trade, she swiftly brought home cargoes of tea, precious to every Englishman.

Eventually, the faster steamships meant doom for Cutty Sark and the rest of the tea clippers.

The famous old ship turned to the Australian wool trade and made speedy passages, on occasion touching 17½ knots — as much speed as many modern-day "luxury liners."

Cutty Sark was entirely dependent upon her sails. With a beam of 36 feet and a length of 212 feet, from load waterline to the top of the mainmast was 155 feet. She once set the astounding mark of travelling 363 miles in one 24-hour period.

Her first voyage took her from London to Shanghai, and she remained in the tea trade for seven years. For 10 years she worked the wool trade between Brisbane and London.

Ownership of the Cutty Sark then passed through several hands.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by her husband, the



Her sails unfurled, the Cutty Sark ploughs through the waves.

Duke of Edinburgh—long a worker on behalf of the Cutty Sark—visited the famous old ship.

In 1952 the Cutty Sark Society was founded and a public appeal for funds was made to save the vessel. After a half dozen years of hard work she was refitted, established at her permanent home at Greenwich, and placed on display.

Below decks, visitors enjoy a trip through yesterday in the historic and priceless exhibits from famous ships which one day sailed the seven seas. And it is only fitting that evening classes in advanced seamanship and navigation for young yachtsmen are held on the ship.

—STEVE LIBBY.

## ZOO'S WHO!



ALMOST ANYONE WHO HAS HUNTED THE WILD TURKEY, WILL TELL YOU THAT IT IS THE MOST CAUTIOUS OF ALL BIRDS. WOODSMEN SAY THAT WHEN THE TURKEY LEAVES HER NEST, SHE ALWAYS FLIES SO THAT NO TRACKS WILL BETRAY THE SITE TO A FOX.

THESE ARE THE STORIES OF THE STARS, ACCORDING TO THE TESTS MADE BY ORNITHOLOGISTS.

MIGRATING BIRDS CAN NAVIGATE BY THE STARS, ACCORDING TO THE TESTS MADE BY ORNITHOLOGISTS.

OYSTERS EAT TINY PLANT AND ANIMAL ORGANISMS WHICH FLOAT IN THE WATER.

YOU CAN OPEN MAGIC DOORS

SHAVEN heads, clay bricks, parchment scrolls, tablets of wax, spearsheads of bronze — take all these things and mix them together, and you have pretty much of a hodgepodge. They do have something in common though. Can you guess what it is?

All these strange things were used for the writing and sending of letters.

People in Assyria made small bricks of clay, wrote their letters on them and enclosed them in clay envelopes.

The Romans used parchment scrolls and wax tablets.

King Cyrus of Persia used bronze or brass spearheads to scratch messages on for his officers.

Long ago in Greece when a king wished to send a private message, he had the head of a trusted messenger shaved, wrote the letter on the man's scalp, waited until the hair grew again and covered the message, then sent the messenger on his way. When he reached his destination, his head was shaved, so that the message could be read.

Think how easily we can write letters on smooth paper with pencil or pen, pop them into an envelope, address them, and stick on a stamp.

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

Presidential Visit: TRUMAN REBUS

Use the words and pictures to fullest advantage to uncover the four facts about former President Harry S. Truman that Puzzle Pete has hidden in his rebus:

ROTANES  
1 RAW DLOW  
EGDUY

CROSSWORD

A silhouette of President Truman dresses up Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle about our host:



DIAMOND

Mrs Truman's maiden name was WALLACE and Puzzle Pete uses this fact as the centre of his word diamond. The second word is an abbreviation for "masculine" third "a Mediterranean island" fifth "fixed look" and sixth "a playing card." Can you complete the diamond?

W  
A  
L  
L  
A  
C  
E

DOWN

1 In what way?  
2 Spheres of action  
3 Musical note  
4 Deep gorge  
5 Yard (ab.)  
6 Steamer (ab.)  
10 Faeder  
11 That thing

(See Col. 5 for answers)

CODED MESSAGE

Castleton Urvane sfeyvms ulf Xjst Iqvst evajoh Uf benefus-bupio.

Planet With Rings

SATURN is the only planet in the solar system that has rings.

"Why do rings form around the planet, and what are they made of?" you may ask.

Astronomers say that the rings are made up of many moons, which were shaken into pieces years ago. The planet's gravity would smash a moon which came within a certain distance of Saturn.

Vast ages ago, many moons entered an area less than 40,000 miles from Saturn. The gravity force of this planet was strong enough to break them up. These moons are held in place by Saturn's gravity.

But this planet also has nine other moons that were too far from Saturn's gravity to be smashed.

The largest of these moons is Titan, which has a diameter of about 2,000 miles. It is 1/4 of a million miles from Saturn and journeys around this planet in 10 days.

If there were people on Saturn, they would have a glorious sight to see—nine moons and the rings.

Saturn seems to be a dead world, thickly covered with ice. Astronomers declare that the ice around Saturn is nearly 6,000 miles thick.

Saturn is an extremely large planet, but the material on it is very light. Saturn would actually float in an ocean, but the ocean would have to be 80 times as large as the Atlantic, to make room for the rings.

Sinking Ship Started Giant Oyster Trade

ONE of the favourite sea foods of boys and girls who live on the Atlantic coast of France is oysters.

Especially near the seacoast town of Marennes, the oysters are big and delicious, and people come from all over Europe to taste them, fresh from the ocean.

But the oysters were not always there. The great oyster industry of France began quite by accident.

Almost a hundred years ago, a cargo ship loaded with oysters from Portugal was caught in a violent storm as it came near the French coastline. When the ship's pumps could not remove the water fast enough, the captain ordered the oyster cargo

thrown overboard to lighten the vessel.

That was in 1838. Within 15 years the oysters that had been dumped into the sea multiplied many thousands of times. "Invading" the entire western coast of France from Spain to the English Channel.

The people of Marennes, who had been selling their native oysters for years, feared that their established business would perish.

But ways were found to harvest the "new arrivals," and trade soon was booming greater than ever.

The new oysters were called "Portuguese oysters" from that time on—in memory of the accident that brought good fortune to France.

## Making Things With Shells

MANY useful items for your room can be made from sea shells, such as a television lamp, a paper weight, and a pair of novel bookends.

To make the lamp, use a large conch shell—the kind that you can hold to your ear to hear the murmur of the sea.

If you can't find one thick

enough in your own attic, try secondhand stores and gift shops, where they can be picked up usually for less than a dollar.

Start by drilling a small hole in the spiral cone. If you find this too difficult because of the curves, heat the end of an ice pick and use this for penetrating.

Force the cord of an electric fixture through the hole from the inside of the shell so that

the socket will be nested deep within the cavity, making the source of light invisible. Then add the plug to the end of the wire.

The kind of fixture that is large enough to accommodate the average sewing machine light bulb is just right for this

purpose because it is so small. The bulb itself is a good one too, because its shape is long instead of round. To install it, slip the fixture out by its cord, then slip it back. Now the fixture is completed.

To make the paper weight, use a flat round stone. Cover

its surface with glue, a small area at a time. Then press small shells into it, which you can pick up at the seashore.

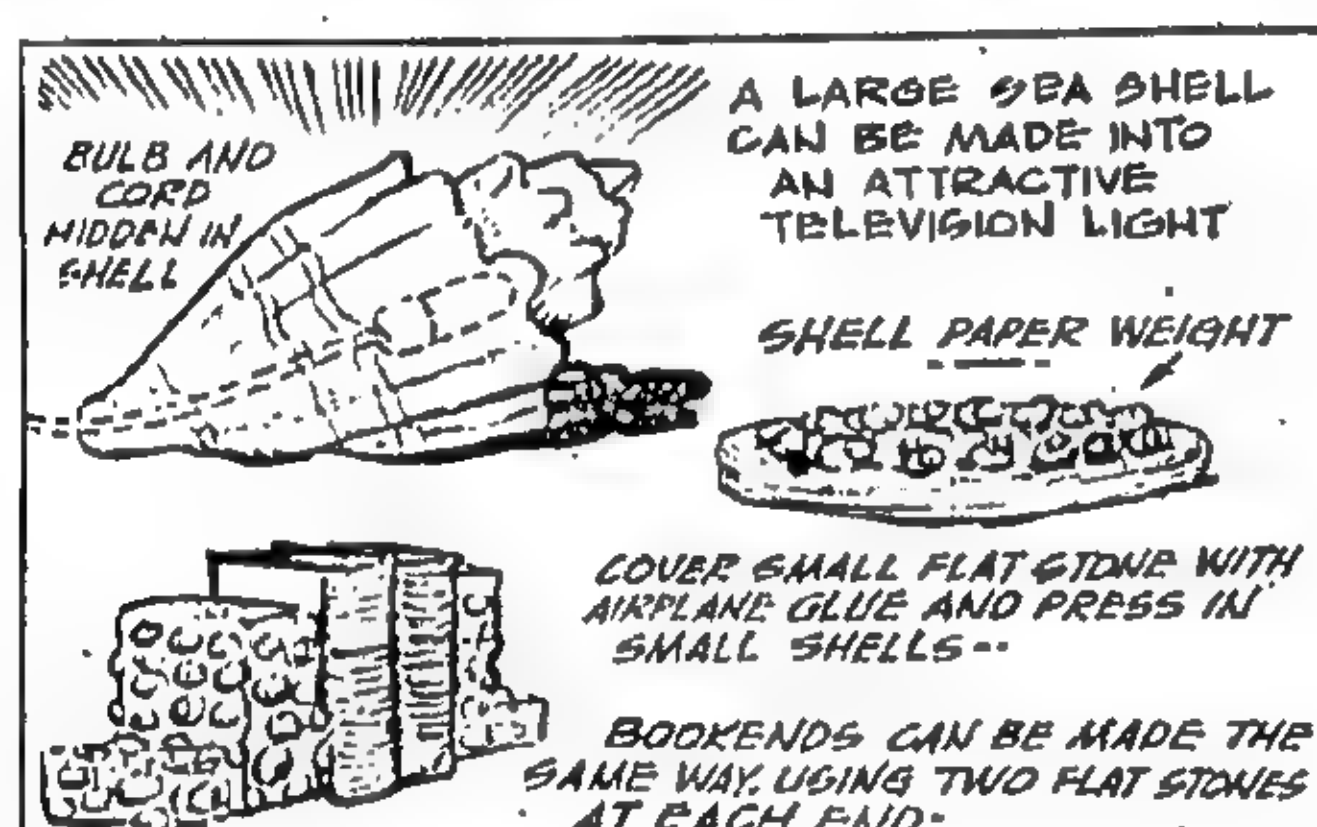
Start from the outer edge, then work in a circle, till you get to the centre.

When fashioning bookends, use two flat stones for each one. Attach them in an L-shape, using cement mixed to the consistency of stiff dough.

Cover the surface with glue, so that sea shells can be added, clustered together tightly, covering the whole surface, just the way you did the paper weight.

In both cases it's also a good plan to cover the parts of the stones that will touch the table top with felt or thick fabric, in order to prevent scratches on its surface.

—BESS RITTER



A LARGE OPA SHELL CAN BE MADE INTO AN ATTRACTIVE TELEVISION LIGHT

SHELL PAPER WEIGHT

COVER SMALL FLAT STONE WITH ACRYLIC GLUE AND PRESS IN SMALL SHELLS

BOOKENDS CAN BE MADE THE SAME WAY USING TWO FLAT STONES AT EACH END

## Where Do Raindrops Go?

—Merlin Takes Knarf And Teddy To Find Out—

By MAX TRELL

It had been raining all morning. Knarf, the Shadow Boy with the stuffed rabbit, and Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, stood with their noses tucked against the glass of the window watching the raindrops go sliding down.

There were fat raindrops, thin raindrops, long raindrops, short raindrops, curly raindrops and raindrops shaped like cork screws.

What Bothers Teddy

"Now, what always bothers me," said Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, "is this. Where do raindrops go when they go away?"

"You mean," said Knarf, "where do they go when they slide off the window?"

"At that moment, there was the sound of footsteps coming out from behind the bookshelf."

Knarf and Teddy turned around just in time to see Mr. Merlin the Magnificent Magician. He was wearing a long black rubber raincoat with a rubber hat to match and rubber boots.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said Mr. Merlin. "I suppose you wonder where I'm going."

Out In The Rain

"Well," said Knarf, "from the way you're dressed, I'm quite sure you're going out into the rain."

"That's what I think," said Teddy. "You're wearing a raincoat, so you're going out into the rain."

"Only half-right," said Mr. Merlin. "I'm going for a trip of exploration. The first of the matter is I've become very curious to find out where raindrops go when they go away."

At this, Knarf and Teddy both started saying at once that it was exactly what they had just been talking about.

"Fine," said Mr. Merlin. "Why don't we all go on this trip of exploration?"

"We'd get all wet," Teddy started to say.

Before he could finish, Mr. Merlin reached in his pocket and took out two sets of raincoats, rainhats and rubber boots.

"There you are, gentlemen!" he said. "Put them on and let's go!"

Wearing Rain Outfits

A moment later, Knarf and Teddy were dressed in their rain outfits.

"Next thing to do," said Mr. Merlin, "is to make ourselves small enough."

So he mumbled some magic words (in some language no one understood except a magnificent magician like himself) and instantly they all dwindled down to the size of pinheads.

Now this is what happened.

Each of them sat on a raindrop. From the window, they went sailing down into a rain puddle.

From the rain puddle, they sailed into a tiny stream that trickled down the road until it dropped into the river.

They sailed down the river until they reached the bay.

They sailed across the bay until they reached the ocean.

They sailed across the ocean until they splashed on a rock. From the rock, they went sailing up into the sky.

They sailed up into the sky until they reached a cloud.

Across The Sky

They sailed in the cloud across the sky back over the ocean, and back across the bay, and back up the river, and back up the stream and back up the road.

Then the cloud opened up right over their house and down they came on their three raindrops. They rolled down the window.

"Here we are!" said Mr. Merlin the Magnificent Magician. "We're home again."

"When raindrops go away, they just come back again," said Teddy.

"But first they go all around the world," said Knarf.

"It's a good thing you know a magnificent magician like me," said Mr. Merlin. "There aren't many people in the world who have taken a trip of exploration as remarkable as this one."

Knarf, Teddy and Merlin each sat on a raindrop.

Rupert and the Blunderpuss—30

What was the matter with Bill and Alfy? asks Rupert. "Were they frightened of something?"

"Yes," they were, answers Edward. "We all saw a wind sort of black cat with wings. They were scared, but nothing ever happened to them."

"It's the Blunderpuss!" shouts Rupert. "Where's friend Alfy?"

Isobel

I'm fond of Isobel, Uncle John's cat. She loves to curl up in Uncle John's hat.

When she is in it she hums and purrs. For she thinks his hat is really hers.

—By Selwyn Paulson Russell

Saving Negatives

Snapshots are precious keepsakes, but the negatives have a way of getting lost. A narrow strip of masking tape across one corner of a negative fastens it securely in the photograph album underneath its print. Negative easily slips off for reprinting.

Signs Of Spring

My garden's just a little box. That sits upon the sill; I'm watching and I'm watering. So patiently, until Some tiny, bright green shoots appear.

That's how I'll know that spring is here.

—By Kay Cammer

Isobel

I'm fond of Isobel, Uncle John's cat. She loves to curl up in Uncle John's hat.

When she is in it she hums and purrs. For she thinks his hat is really hers.

—By Selwyn Paulson Russell



DID IT  
HAPPEN?

## JAW-ME-DEAD

— That's what they called him  
because he never stopped talking.  
Then one day he talked to  
stop a murder . . .

WHEN I was about eight years old, I had a governess who wore big flower-laden hats above a cold pink face, whom I despised. She did not live with us in the tall dark old house in North London where my father practised as a doctor, but came in every morning from one of the more respectable districts farther out, and although she thought our neighbourhood a shocking place, I knew that she took a morbid, nervous interest in the very poor, rough people who came in the mornings and evenings to fetch their medicine, and get their few words from the doctors, in the surgery attached to our house.

## He let us pass

"But that man, now, he has really rather a refined face," she remarked one morning. We were just setting off for our daily walk on Hampstead Heath (or it might have been Primrose Hill) and as we came out of the side door at which the slightly more prosperous patients were admitted, a tall, slender man wearing a starchy dark coat and carrying in one hand a battered bowler hat, stood politely aside to let us pass.

"Oh," I said importantly, "that's Jaw-me-dead."

"What a very vulgar expression," my governess observed in a calm, repressive voice.

"But it's what the other patients call him, Miss Murray. It's because he's always talking. And his friend, he's got a red beard—"

"How do you come to know all this? Maggie, I suppose. Must I tell you again that you are not to gossip with the servants?"

Yes, I thought, you must. But I shan't obey you.

I liked Maggie, our enormously buxom housemaid. She had found out that I boiled the time between being sent to bed at half-past six, and falling asleep some hours later, by scrambling out of my window on to the roof of the surgery, and peering down through the skylight at the patients waiting in the guest rooms below.

She swore that she wouldn't tell, and she didn't, and my newest game, spying on "The Patients," was given additional spice by the scraps of gossip about them collected by Maggie when she opened the front door to them.

## Romantic

The man they called Jaw-me-dead came from a poor little respectable street ("not like that there Cardwell Street where the piece don't dare to go down not unless there's two of 'em," said Maggie), and he was being treated for "going run-down." This seemed to Maggie and me more romantic than the stomach trouble for which his friend, the big navy man with the red beard who often



Clayman pulled out a great knife. . . .  
I saw it flash terribly in the light. . . .

came along with him, was being treated.

For nearly a fortnight, now, I had studied them both, with keen interest as they sat, usually opposite to one another, in the little dim room 20 feet below the skylight.

How Jaw-me-dead did talk! On and on went his mouth and

those eyebrows — thick, coarse clusters of red hair that grew out below his low forehead — were the most frightening thing about him.

"What does he talk about, Maggie?"

"Oh, the old days when he was on the stage, and all that. He's come down in the world," he says. Used to keep his own carriage. But he was too fond of — and Maggie lifted her elbow significantly. I nodded. Drink. It was something that grown-ups did.

His neighbour Clayman, the man with the red beard, seemed to find Jaw-me-dead rather a joke. He often interrupted him, and then Jaw-me-dead would

look haughty, and all the people in the waiting room would laugh. But I thought they looked rather nervously at Clayman, all the same, and I could understand why, because when I stared at his huge frame in his worn velvet coat, with the straps under each knee and the white-spotted red handkerchief knotted round his thick neck, I felt afraid too.

I had never seen his eyes, one my father used to carve the meat on Sundays; I saw it flash terribly in the light.

All the other people suddenly stood still. No one moved at all. It was like looking down at a statue.

Clayman was waving the knife, and I could hear the muffled noise of his shouting, and he was slowly moving towards Mr Ireland, who was standing against the door, quite

still, with his face white as paper. It was unbearable. I wanted not to look, but I had to. I felt queer and sick.

And then I saw Jaw-me-dead begin to talk.

I saw his mouth moving, slowly at first and then more rapidly as the words began to pour out. He moved his hands, he was even smiling. Clayman turned towards him as if he were listening. Then he turned right round and faced him, and in a minute I saw him nod, in a hopeless kind of way. The dispenser began to edge his way, very slowly, towards the other door at the end of his room.

Swaying

Clayman's hand, with the knife in it, dropped slowly until it hung at his side, and all the time Jaw-me-dead kept on talking.

Suddenly Clayman let fall the knife and stood, swaying a little, and staring at Jaw-me-dead, and then there was a kind of commotion at the outer door — three busy policemen shouldered their way in slowly, between the covering people. They took hold of Clayman and led him away. He went quite quietly, with his head hanging down. So I never did see his eyes.

"Went clean out of his mind," Maggie said to me with relish the next day. "They've taken him to the asylum and every body says he won't never come out again. But that Jaw-me-dead — he's the caution. Fair talker him out of murdering Mr Ireland."

"But why did he want to murder Mr Ireland?" I asked. "He thought he was making game of him about his wife. But I oughtn't to be telling you this, your pa'll —"

Very kind

"Oh, do tell me." Was Mr Ireland making game?

"Course not. Never meant nothing. But Clayman thought he did. And he was upset, see."

"Why was he upset?" "His wife had been going with another chap, they say. And he was clean mad. He wanted to kill somebody, just anybody. But Jaw-me-dead stopped him. 'Drop it my dear chap,' he kept on saying. 'Maggie's drawl; 'what's the use of killing anybody? It's too late, and you'll never know who the chap was. And you'll swing for killing. The wrong man. So what's the use?'"

I pondered this over the rice pudding cooling on my plate. "It was very kind of Jaw-me-dead to stop Mr Clayman's kill-

ing Mr Ireland, wasn't it?" I said at last, and was surprised to see a grin creeping across Maggie's broad face.

"Oh, very kind I'm sure," she said, beginning to clear the nursery table, "and it was useful for him, too. He didn't want no murder, and the coppers poking their noses into things and finding out who Clayman's wife had been going with."

"Why didn't he want it, Maggie?"

"Well — now don't you ever say one single word about this, because I didn't ought to be telling you, and if your pa or Miss M. was to find out about it I should lose my place."

"I won't, Maggie. I promise."

"They say the one she went with was him. Jaw-me-dead."

— London Express Service.

Did It Really  
Happen?

YES NO

(Answer on Back Page)



"You would 'ave to go and make a crack about their Easter bonnets, wouldn't you?"

# Will the elegant Alan pip the field to No. 10...?

BY GEORGE HUTCHINSON



ALAN LENNOX-BOYD

An acute shock to the middle tier

A BEAUTIFUL royal blue Bentley, hood down, chauffeur at the wheel, detective beside him, draws up to the kerb in Chapel Street, Belgrave.

From the doorway of No. 24, Mr Alan Lennox-Boyd bounds forward. Tall, tanned, elegant, not a hair out of place on his handsome head, the Secretary of State for the Colonies is off again.

His stride and bearing, his air of gay well-being, give out — as always — an impression of unusual energy.

It is a sight to stir the passer-by, this almost theatrical picture of well-heeled zest, of the joys of high living in high office.

But it is one to alarm some of the Minister's own colleagues in the Government. For what will be up to next? Nobody knows and quite a few are frankly apprehensive.

Acute Shock

At 6.45 Mr Lennox-Boyd has just administered an acute shock to what might be called the middle tier of Ministers. He has announced that, contrary to expectation, he means to remain in politics.

At this you might have thought to hear the sound of nothing but approval. Fond memories of a long association, the promise of collaboration to come, the bonds that are said to unite the Cabinet... all these, he would join and presently

It might have been supposed, would bring out a chorus of support for Mr Lennox-Boyd's decision.

But no. For at least three rising members of the Government, all younger than himself, have reason to feel put out.

They are Mr Duncan Sandys, 51, Minister of Defence; Mr Alan Macleod, 45, Minister of Labour; and Mr Reginald Maudling, 42, Paymaster-General.

All these, but the first two especially, have high hopes of early advancement — even of ultimate supremacy, in the Tory Party.

Mr Sandys or Mr Macleod could undoubtedly further his ambition if he were allowed to replace Mr Selwyn Lloyd at the Foreign Office. Either would be overjoyed by the opportunity when the Prime Minister settles upon a change.

But will Mr Lennox-Boyd now stand in their way, a few competitors for the Foreign Office? More than that, will he stay in Parliament long enough to check their upward progress for a good time ahead?

To both questions the answer seems to be Yes.

For the last two years or more it has been known that Mr Lennox-Boyd was thinking of giving up his seat—Mid-Bedfordshire, with a shrunken majority — at the General Election.

The understanding was that he would join and presently

succeed Lord Ivesagh at the summit of the Guinness Government back benches, and despite what his critics may say, the Colonial Secretary has most of the trappings of a successful Tory leader.

He has wealth, vitality and presence. He has great social charm. He is a terror for work — and perhaps the most diligent and far-travelled Colonial Secretary ever to hold the office.

And he is a demon in debate. Fluent, informed, hard hitting, it is a delight to watch him "dishing it out" in the Commons when he is roused by the Opposition. The Tories love it, of course.

Should I say myself that Messrs Sandys, Macleod and Maudling have something to worry about?

True Blue

Judged by the true blue yardstick, Mr Sandys is probably all right, too.

But otherwise, outside the House of Lords, it is the Butler school, exactly personified in Messrs Macleod and Maudling, that keeps gaining ground.

Mr Lennox-Boyd's continued presence in Parliament and his activities in the Party generally would undoubtedly slow down that process; and might even reverse it.

For to many an eye on the Government back benches, and despite what his critics may say, the Colonial Secretary has most of the trappings of a successful Tory leader.

He has wealth, vitality and presence. He has great social charm. He is a terror for work — and perhaps the most diligent and far-travelled Colonial Secretary ever to hold the office.

And he is a demon in debate. Fluent, informed, hard hitting, it is a delight to watch him "dishing it out" in the Commons when he is roused by the Opposition. The Tories love it, of course.

Should I say myself that Messrs Sandys, Macleod and Maudling have something to worry about?

Direct Rival

Mr Sandys now finds himself up against a direct rival, an equal and in many respects a similar figure.

Mr Macleod and Mr Maudling are competing with someone in a different mould from themselves — a mould more attractive to the Party's traditionalists and perhaps more reassuring to them.

— (London Express Service).

## BUSY PEOPLE EVERYWHERE



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THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE STARTS A CAMPAIGN AGAINST CHARGES OF 'SLAVERY' HALF A CENTURY AGO GEORGE KINGABY SUED ASTON VILLA, AND THERE WAS DRAMA IN THE HIGH COURT AS A

# Judge throws out plea by a Soccer slave

ON January 5, 1910, the Professional Footballers' Union made an extraordinary decision. Of 160 applicants they appointed an amateur international to be their paid secretary.

Exactly a year later Mr A. S. (Sidney) Owen, this amateur from Leicester Fosse FC, sat in the union's dingy office at Manchester, struggling with such problems as why his members could not wear TUC badges on their football jerseys. Then he opened a secret file.

On it was written "Kingsby Case—Statement of Claim." This was the beginning of a squabble between players and the Football League which even today, 48 years later, shows no sign of ending and still carries with it a hint of litigation.

The lawyers had been brought into the quagmire. And on the morning of March 26, 1912, clattering cabs set down at the Law Courts a strange collection of barristers, footballers, and League and trade union officials.

For that day's shrewd, little Cockney outside-right, George Kingsby, was suing Aston Villa, richest and most powerful club in the land. His general complaint?

That he was a Soccer slave. In the crowded court-room, waiting for Mr Justice Lawrence to arrive and a special jury to be sworn in, were some of the most distinguished sportsmen of the Corinthian age.

## ABOUT FACE

NO presence was more remarkable than that of the K.C., Mr Montague Shearman, who was later to become a judge.

To the consternation of the Players' Union, Shearman led the defence for the club. Some time before he had been asked by the union for an opinion in another case, and he had said that, in his view, players' contracts were "contrary to law."

But when the League asked him to defend Aston Villa, Mr Charles Sutcliffe, a Burnley collector and next to the founder of the League the most influential figure in its history, swept aside his earlier views, lectured him on the law and the transfer system, and persuaded him to accept the brief.

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

### 11TH RACE MEETING

Saturday 11th and Sunday 12th April, 1959.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

### THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 20 RACES

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

### MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

No person without an admission badge, which must be prominently displayed throughout the meeting, will be admitted. Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, Chater Road, and D'Aguiar Street and 382 Nathan Road only on the written introduction of a Member.

ADMISSION BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Times will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting.

### PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be available in the RESTAURANT.

### CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$20.00 each per day and \$40.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguiar Street during office hours.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 10th April, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Special Cash Sweep Tickets on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 2nd May, 1959, at \$2.50 each may be obtained from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices at:

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong on:

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Saturday 4th April 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Saturday 11th and Saturday 12th April 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on:

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Saturday 11th and Saturday 12th April 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

By Order of the Stewards, A. E. ARNOLD, Secretary.

Hong Kong, 4th April, 1959.

## J. L. MANNING Recalls How Rugby Blue Thwarted Players' Union

THE High Court. But the atmosphere was tense. Professional football in those days was an even more controversial business than it is today. Players were fighting for union recognition. The League were fighting the FA and their own members—drawing as much as £1,000 a year in fines from rebel clubs.

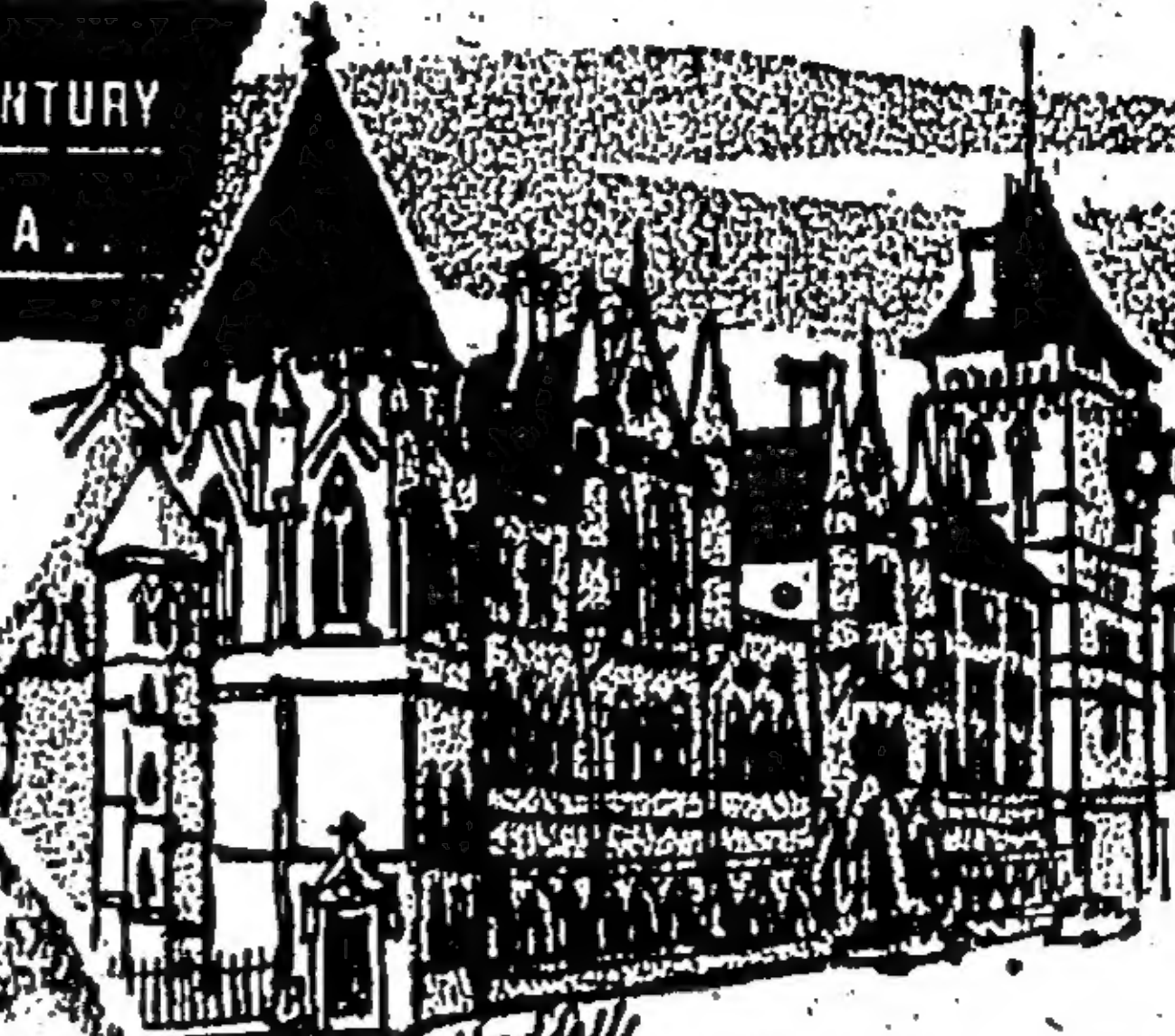
### VILLA OFFER

MR Rawlinson opened the case, Kingsby, he said, was in business, but had his employer's permission to play football on Saturdays and Bank Holidays. In 1906 he was playing professionally for Clapton Orient in the Second Division of the Football League. He was approached by Aston Villa on March 7 to play for them until the end of the season for £4 a week, and a signing-on bonus of £10. He did not know then

## MEL CHARLES IN ARSENAL COLOURS



For his first game for Arsenal last week, Mel Charles, king-sized brother of Juventus's John, turned out for the reserves—since his transfer came too late for him to play for the first team this season. Immaculately he led his red-and-white striped team to a 4-2 victory over Charlton reserves and repaid some of his British record transfer fee by attracting 10,000 spectators, twice as many as normally turn out to watch the second team. Photo here shows Mel Charles leading his new team out onto the Highbury pitch—London Express News.



## SUTCLIFFE... he was the master mind behind the defeat of the Players' Union in the High Court in 1912.

torous." It threw Kingsby out of work entirely.

Mr Justice Lawrence: The amalgamation closed the market, is that what you are saying?—Yes, my union have always been against the transfer system because it makes the players the slaves of the clubs.

### LEGALITIES

THEN football fled from the court and legal arguments held the field. Mr Shearman submitted there was no case for the jury because the plaintiff had taken the curious course of bringing an action of conspiracy against only one of the parties.

The object of the transfer system was to prevent players being freely poached by the highest bidder and it was not in restraint of trade.

Even if the transfer fee was malicious, the law said that if a legal act was carried out in a legal way the fact that it was done maliciously did not create a cause of action. Furthermore, the Trade Disputes Act of 1906 put an end to the action because the Aston Villa club were members acting in concert with a trades union, the Football League.

Mr Rawlinson replied that it was an implied term of the players' contract that the transfer fee should be reasonable. In fact, it was prohibitive and a punishment on Kingsby for going to Fulham.

A group of lawyers in the court felt that Kingsby's case was beginning, to crack. And when the court adjourned until the next day most were saying that he stood to lose.

The legal arguments went on next morning. Mr Justice Lawrence appeared to be taking the view that Aston Villa's motive was not material to the argument, and he finally ruled that the case should not go to the jury. This was part of his judgment.

"The fact that the defendants put on a fee that was too high does not give the player a cause for action. They have a right to fix the fee, and that it may have been a wrong fee is not evidence of malicious intent. It is not actionable to exercise a right with a wrong motive. There was justification in the contract for the club acting as they did."

### CLIMAX

"ON the allegation that the amalgamation of the two Leagues was a tortious conspiracy, my view is that the policy was to stop the fighting of players by one club from another and to extend the area of restraint to the South."

Mr Justice Lawrence did not deal with other legal issues which had been raised, such as whether or not the League was a trade union. He had said enough and dismissed the action with costs against Kingsby.

The case had fizzled out. If there were Soccer slavery it had not been proved. It was a disconsolate group of footballers and union officials who left the court wondering how they could pay the costs.

Eventually football returned benevolently to rescue them from the wreck left

by the lawyers. The union was given permission to play a match between their English and Scottish members to defy Kingsby's law bill to Aston Villa. But there was a row even about that.

As for Mr Shearman, he left the law courts with his arm around the shoulder of the triumphant Mr Sutcliffe, "what chance have Burnley of winning promotion to the Second Division?" asked the K.C.

Mr Sutcliffe replied: "We shall win that, too, this season."

But Mr Sutcliffe had made his first and only mistake that day of the Kingsby case. As for Aston Villa, they celebrated the following Saturday by beating Manchester United 6-0.

## Nominate YOUR Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to nominate Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be accepted until the closing date to be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

- (1) Footballing prowess.
- (2) Sportsmanship on the field of play.

Nominations should be addressed to the Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street.

To the Editor, China Mail, My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into account his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is:

of the..... Club.

(Signed) .....

## Weekend Softball Preview DEPLETED BRAVES SQUAD FACE FULL-STRENGTH SAINTS IN SENIOR CRUCIAL MATCH

By OLLY VAS

In the matter of good fortune, or if you prefer a more candid opinion, in the matter of pulling strings behind the scenes you've got to hand it to the Saints.

Through generalship of the highest order they managed to postpone early in the season, their first-round softball match against the Braves. Then they were singled out for special blessings from the gods for rain washed out their game against a fighting-fit Seminoles nine when the Jokeys could raise only a scratch side.

And now to cap it all the Braves take the field this Sunday at 11 a.m. against their arch-rivals, without the services of stalwarts Eric "Gato" Remedios, namesake "Junior" and Tony Ostlund, an infield trio which has done sterling work for them before.

This combination of factors has given the Saints a great psychological advantage and they enter into the fray with tremendous confidence for no amount of team juggling by the opposition can compensate for the absence of these three key men. You can therefore expect a capably crowd at King's Park to witness the big game in which the Braves are now considered as underdogs.

### Only Weak Spot

For the Saints, manager Abilong will probably rely on Salich and George Ribeiro as the starting battery. The infield will be made-up of Dave Leonard at first, Arturo Orosio at second, Benny Omar at third and P. C. Wong at shortstop.

The only weak spot there is at short-stop where the Saints could certainly use a man like Claude Pugh. Wong's sole claim to this position is the power of his batting for he is high up in the race for the individual batting title and has been hitting consistently in the past few games.

The outfield is well patrolled by Memo Xavier at left, L.C. Poon at centre and A.G. Ismail at right with utilities in the form of veterans Sherry Bucks and Jack Brown, Jack Colloco and A. K. Ismail.

It is a well-known fact that the Saints always rise to the heights when the chips are down and despite the reshuffled team they will be facing they can expect some stiff opposition.

One must face facts and the facts are that the Saints will be out in full strength. If they play the type of championship ball they are capable of I do not hesitate to pick them as winners. They have depth in defence, bunters, gliders, long ball hitters and the "big match" temperament to see them through. If they do win they will still have to get past the Seminoles and the Pandas.

On the other hand manager Ed Carvalho will have to rely on the strong arm of Vic Pedruco and that elusive quality—determination.

The choice of a suitable receiver for Pedruco is a difficult one. The only candidate at the moment is Dick Chaves. Of course the Braves still have Frankie Correa, Budji Dhanber, Tony Gutierrez, Henry Hussain, the Remedios boys Carlos and Chappie, and Claude van Langenberg in support but the switching of positions automatically means strengthening one spot at the expense of another.

Withdrawing

It is understood that the University ladies propose withdrawing from the Ladies League. If so, the Hurricanes can count on registering a walkover on Sunday morning.

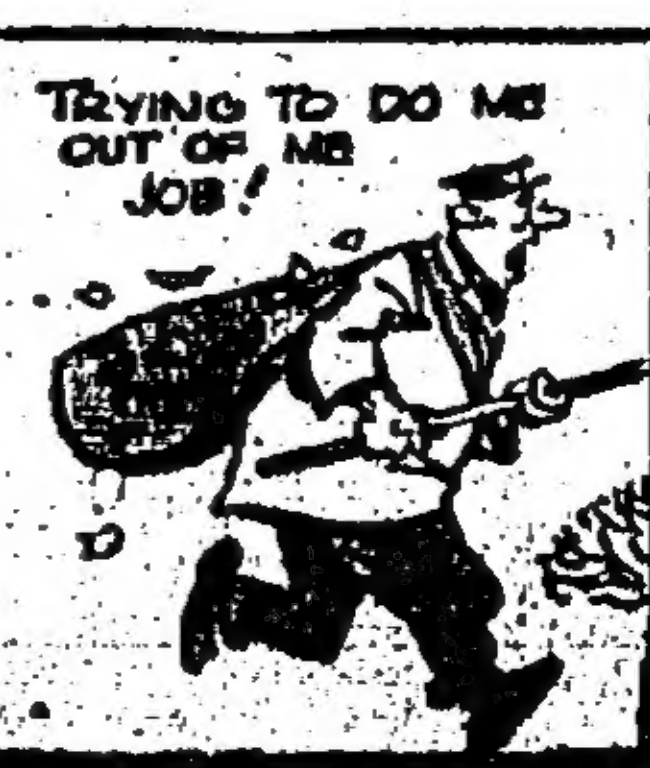
Following the Braves versus Saints affair, at 2.00 p.m., the Seminoles play the Pandas in an eight-inning affair, the extra one being the continuation of the first match which was abruptly halted in the sixth inning and which led to the lodging of a rather frivolous protest by the Pandas involving the late starting time for the game.

The Seminoles are favoured to take this game without raising a sweat.

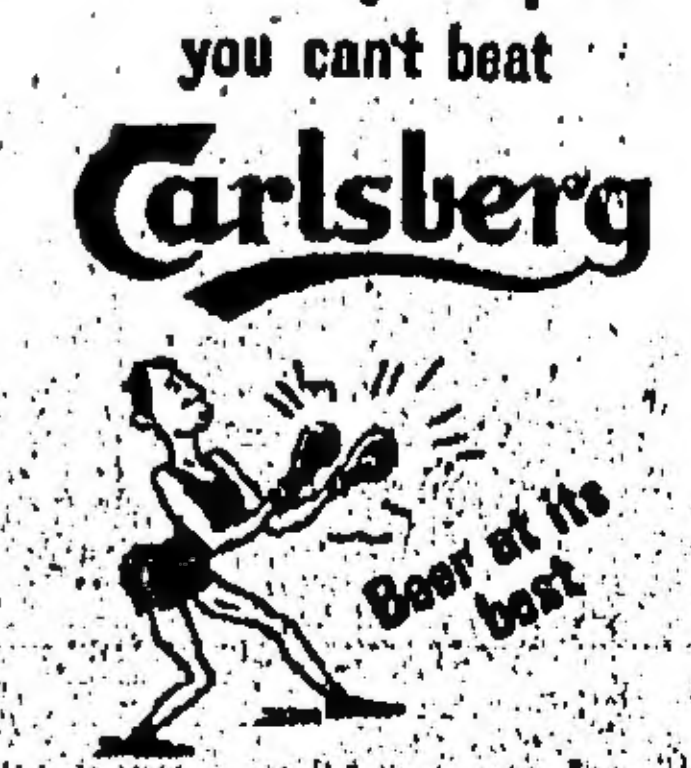
The final game of the day at 3.30 p.m. sees the South China ladies, this year's champions up against the raw Matadors team. An overwhelming victory for the girls from Caroline Hill is predicted. They will thus be the only team in the three leagues to complete their fixtures without a single defeat.

The other games pale into insignificance since they

### POP—Literary Type



### Whatever your sport you can't beat





# SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

## Send Your Star Up The Poll In Our 'Footballer Of The Year' Election

Five years ago the China Mail pioneered a poll to find Hongkong's Footballer of the Year. Readers of this newspaper were asked to vote for the player who by his ability and exemplary sportsmanship was entitled to be singled out for acclaim and recognition.

The idea has since been copied by other organisations in the Colony with varying degrees of success but to those who play football the 'China Mail' Cup, and the title of 'Footballer of the Year' which goes with it, are still the most coveted of all local sporting awards and it is well known that the players look forward to the announcement of the results with a keenness rivaling that shown by film stars for the annual Oscar nominations.

The China Mail Roll of Honour since 1954 simply glitters with star names and the election of Mike Granger, the Army's magnificent goalkeeper, in the inaugural year set a very high standard for those who were to follow.

Since 1955 the honour has always gone to a player in South China's ranks. Tony Sheung—whose like we may not see for some time—was the first Caroline Hill star to head the voting, and he has been followed in annual succession by Ho Cheung-yau and Yiu Cheuk-yin who enjoys the added distinction of a double triumph in 1957 and 1958.

### Chinese Domination

The overwhelming superiority of the Chinese footballers in recent seasons has been reflected in the voting list, and since Ho Cheung-yau, the Army centre-forward, was placed second to Ho Cheung-yau in 1958 no European player has gained even a modest place in the final reckoning.

Frankly I cannot see any significant change in the pattern this year. The Chinese teams are once again dominating the scene and in consequence their players will have a distinct advantage when the fans start to fill in their voting forms.

The Army have had only two real candidates during the season. Ginger Woodcock, who

has probably played harder than any other player in the League, and Davies, an exemplary sportsman and a most competent full-back, but I cannot imagine that, even if the latter were still with us, he would have made a serious challenge to the big Chinese stars.

In Hongkong we shall never know how good Watson of the Royal Air Force might have been. He has had to play almost all his football in a team that has been deplorably weak and as a result—and in spite of the best will in the world—Watson inevitably lost his true edge.

### Tried Hard

No player can continue to maintain his best eye-catching form when he is playing regularly in a team that is struggling in every game. Watson has tried hard—in fact very hard—to disprove that statement and when he has been selected for representative games he has shown real indications of his potential brilliance.

Had he been playing week after week in a good team, and had he consistently enjoyed the sort of service he received from Lo Kwok-tai and Kwok Yau in recent show games, I am certain he would have been right in the forefront of potential candidates for this year's coveted title of 'Footballer of the Year'.

The only other non-Chinese player who might be considered is Big Roy Moss who has had a great deal to do with the prominent position the Police have enjoyed in this season's competitions. Roy is a worthy popular player who pleases the crowd with his wholehearted efforts and I will be surprised if he fails to collect some votes.

### Sports Diary

TODAY

**Racing**  
First Day of Eleventh Race Meeting, 2 p.m.  
**Soccer**  
1st Division: Caroline Hill v RAS (Club), Police v CAA (1st) at 5 p.m.  
**Reserve Division:** Tung Wah v Eastern (CH), Police v CAA (1st) 5.30 p.m.  
**2nd Division:** St Joseph's v Club (Club) 3.30 p.m.; Happy Valley v RAS (Navy) 3.30 p.m.; Navy v Tai Koo (Navy) 5 p.m.; Police v RAS (Navy) 5.30 p.m.  
**3rd Division:** Kin. Gudown v D & S (HIV) 3.30 p.m.; Hon. Yung v Hedderley (HIV) 5.30 p.m.; Hedderley v C & W (HIV) 5.30 p.m.; Dodwell v Watson (HIV) 5 p.m.; Koon Yuen v United (HIV) 5 p.m.; Ritz v Ritz (HIV) 5 p.m.  
**Baseball**  
Land Forces v Major Units, Team Championship, Boundary Street, 11 a.m.  
**Hockey**  
Annual Ladies' Match, Hongkong v Kowloon (KCI) 3 p.m.

### SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



played mostly in clubs and in that pillar of the British way of life 'The Local'.

### Highly Organised

The game is highly organised both on a regional and national basis and the annual country-wide Championships, which in-

for-diddle" occasion as the boys from Lancashire are anxious to collect the honour in the first year of their "new" existence while the Green Howards are equally keen to collect the trophy on the eve of their departure from Hongkong.

There will be a big crowd at the Mess in Queen's Road to see the struggle for honours and another, and very much bigger, audience will be able to see the second half of the match on television.

made the decision that Wai Fat-kim should accompany the official contingent as a favoured guest will ever be able to justify their action.

### Preposterous

On the best possible authority, I have been assured that there would have been no difficulty in obtaining a refund of the air passage money if that had been desired... but I think a much more important point is that Hongkong as a result of this noble change went to Manila without a reserve goalkeeper and they would have been in a most embarrassing position if Wong Shu-woo had been injured in training or even in the first game.

One well-known local football enthusiast summed it all up as "The most preposterous and irresponsible act ever perpetrated by the F.A. and some of us will want to know why it was ever permitted."

I understand that at least one councillor has been instructed by his club to demand a full investigation into every aspect of the situation.

Let us hope he carries out his instructions to the letter. The by his club to demand a full investigation into every aspect of the situation. Let us hope he carries out his instructions to the letter. The by his club to demand a full investigation into every aspect of the situation.

identally are sponsored by one of the country's biggest newspapers, attracts great interest.

In recent years the San Miguel organisation has done a great deal to foster the game in Hongkong and two leagues are run to accommodate teams in Hongkong and across the Harbour in Kowloon and the New Territories.

The 1958-59 season has now reached its climax and next Wednesday evening at the Warrant Officers & Sergeants Mess of Land Forces Headquarters the men of the Lancashire Regiment who won the Mainland League will cross swords for the Colony title with The Green Howards who have emerged as winners of the Island competition.

According to reports this is going to be quite a "middle-

## By I. M. MACTAVISH

until the competition closes. Vote YOUR favourite "up-the-poll."

★ ★ ★

I cannot remember when anything I have ever written occasioned as much satisfaction as the little story last week about Billy Tingle.

The unique position which this vigorous veteran sportsman enjoys in the community was vividly underlined by the number of people who contacted me by letter, by telephone... and directly, to say how much they had appreciated my report.

Frankly I was rather surprised by the enthusiasm of it all but one fact which emerged from many various discussions was most interesting. It might well be titled "like father like son..." or even "keep it in the family"... for I find that of the present crop of pupils who are attending the Tingle Institute some 50 of them are receiving instruction from the man who also did a similar service for their parents years ago!

What a wonderful record that is... and how well founded is the parental confidence which it reflects.

★ ★ ★

In 1957 in the United Kingdom it was claimed, as the result of a nation wide survey, that more people in Britain played darts than any other single game.

The statistics surprised many folks but it is now generally accepted that the claim was well founded. There is every indication that darts still has a tremendous hold on the British public and it is not surprising therefore to find at least a sectional enthusiasm for the game in Hongkong.

Darts is essentially a social game—except of course when someone fiddles the scoreboard and then it becomes temporarily anti-social—and it is

## NOT A SINGLE KNOCKOUT AT ALDERSHOT ARMY BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS

By ARCHIE QUICK

It was almost a straight fight at the Army Boxing Championships at Aldershot between the 15 Training Battalion RASC from Blandford and the 3rd Greenjackets. For the RASC had seven representatives in the 10 divisions and the riflemen five. Yet they won only three and two titles respectively.

The Championships suffered through the demobilization of three holders, all of whom hold ABA National titles—Brian Nancouris, Dave Stone and Joe Leeming.

### Fortunate

Yet of the three holders who did defend their crowns two were distinctly fortunate to gain the referee's verdict. L/Cpl Neville Axford (6 Training Regiment RE), of the Fitzroy (London) Club, retained his title comfortably enough in the light-

middleweights, but middleweight L/Cpl Fred Elderfield (15 Training Bn RASC), of Hammersmith, only just shaded Pte Ait Mathews (1 Bn King's Regt) from Bootle, and the award to bantamweight Driver Don Weller (15 Bn RASC), of Battersea, against the Scottish champion, Pte Laurie Macleay (3 Training Bn RASC), of Dundee, was heartily booed.

The Elderfield—Mathews fight was the best bout of the evening. It started quietly enough, but the second and third

rounds were a mixture of too-to-tug and scientific counter-punching.

### Major Upset

Two Championships went to RASC, and for one of these citizens, Ken Field (3rd Greenjackets), and also of the Fitzroy club, caused a major and surprising upset by outpointing Driver Micky Reeves (15 Bn RASC), the featherweight inter-mediator. An old eye injury of Reeves'—picked up in the very first round, and Graves was a relieved boxer when the referee looked at it and then ordered the contest to continue.

Graves' seconds had no materials to stop the blood flow until some iodine was belatedly obtained—and the eye-brow streamed blood for the remainder of the fight. I have never seen an amateur contest allowed to go on in such circumstances. The handicap, however, was too much for Graves against such a clever opponent as Field.

### Much Publicised

The much publicised Jamaican heavyweight, L/Cpl Monzies Johnson (6 Training Regt RE) was clearly outpointed by L/Sergeant Len Hobbs (1st Bn Grenadier Guards), of Battersea. I said Johnson was but a raw novice when he boxed for the Army against the RAF recently, and Hobbs exposed all his limitations.

Johnson, however, is of tremendous physique, and, as becomes a West Indian, he is a fast bowler for the Aldershot Services cricket team.

The evening was notable for the fact that there was not a single knockout. Nine of the 10 fights went the distance, and in the other—light-middleweight L/Cpl E. Carter (15 Bn RASC), was disqualified in the second round against L/Cpl D. O. Brien (11 Hussars), of Marylebone, for hitting low.

## ENGLISH FA TO LAUNCH NEW CUP

### It Will Help The Small Clubs

By BERNARD JOY

Third and Fourth Division sides knocked out in the early rounds of the FA Cup will be granted exemption to the later rounds of a new Cup Competition which is being planned by the Football Association.

It will be an intermediate cup, open to amateurs, as well as professionals. The League management committee are to discuss it with representatives of the Third and Fourth Divisions at the end of the month. The need for the cup arises because entries for the Challenge Cup are being pruned. Forty or fifty clubs will be taken out next season so that one of the preliminary rounds can be cut.

Of necessity some full members of the association will have their entries rejected and in some seasons well-known clubs like Tooling, Worcester, Yeovil, Hitchin, and Wellingborough Avenue might be in danger.

### Life-Saver

Football Association secretary Sir Stanley Jous tells me that the entry for the new cup would be limited to 40 or 50 clubs.

It should prove a financial life-saver for those League clubs who fail in the senior competition.

Sir Stanley says: "It is not so much the money that matters. It is the responsibility of the FA to ensure that all members have a suitable cup to enter."

A severe pruning of the Challenge Cup entries has been advocated because of the suggested reorganisation of the programme to bring the third round forward to December.

### Second Thoughts

The big clubs, however, are having second thoughts. Norman Banks, a Bolton director for 30 years says: "We prefer the third round in January. Supposing a First Division side were knocked out in December and were nowhere in the League. The bottom would fall out of their season."

"Even in bad weather we would have 50,000 at Bolton for a Cup-tie in January. A League game might draw in only 15,000. We cannot ignore those figures."

Sir Stanley says, "The FA Cup comes into the season at the appropriate time. It provides a stimulus when the other competitions are flagging."

Two-thirds of the managers in the League would surrender the caps and medals they won during their playing career for the success which attends Les Gore when he is caretaker-manager of Leyton Orient.

This is the third time he has reluctantly shifted from the trainer's bench to the managerial chair. He took over for two months in 1958. Orient did not lose a match and went on to gain promotion.

After a bad start in the first half of last season, he steered Orient through 14 games without defeat to a respectable position in the table.

He took over recently after Orient had played nine games for one point. They won the away match against powerful Sheffield United and Tom Johnston became the first visiting player to score twice at Bramall Lane this season.

### Relaxed

Gore's secret? He is relaxed. He takes everything in the stride, with no fuss, no panic. Inevitably his attitude reflects on the players and eases the tension caused by Orient's difficult League position.

Other managers with the same flair are Matt Busby, Cliff Britton, Bedford Jezzard, Billy Walker and Arthur Rowe. Gore underestimates himself because he says: "There is much more worry being a manager. You are responsible for everything that goes on. I have not the capacity to stand the worry."

His philosophy is, "There are things which appeal more to money. Happiness counts a lot." For that reason he will give a firm "No" when Orient invites him to take over permanently as manager.

(London Express Service).



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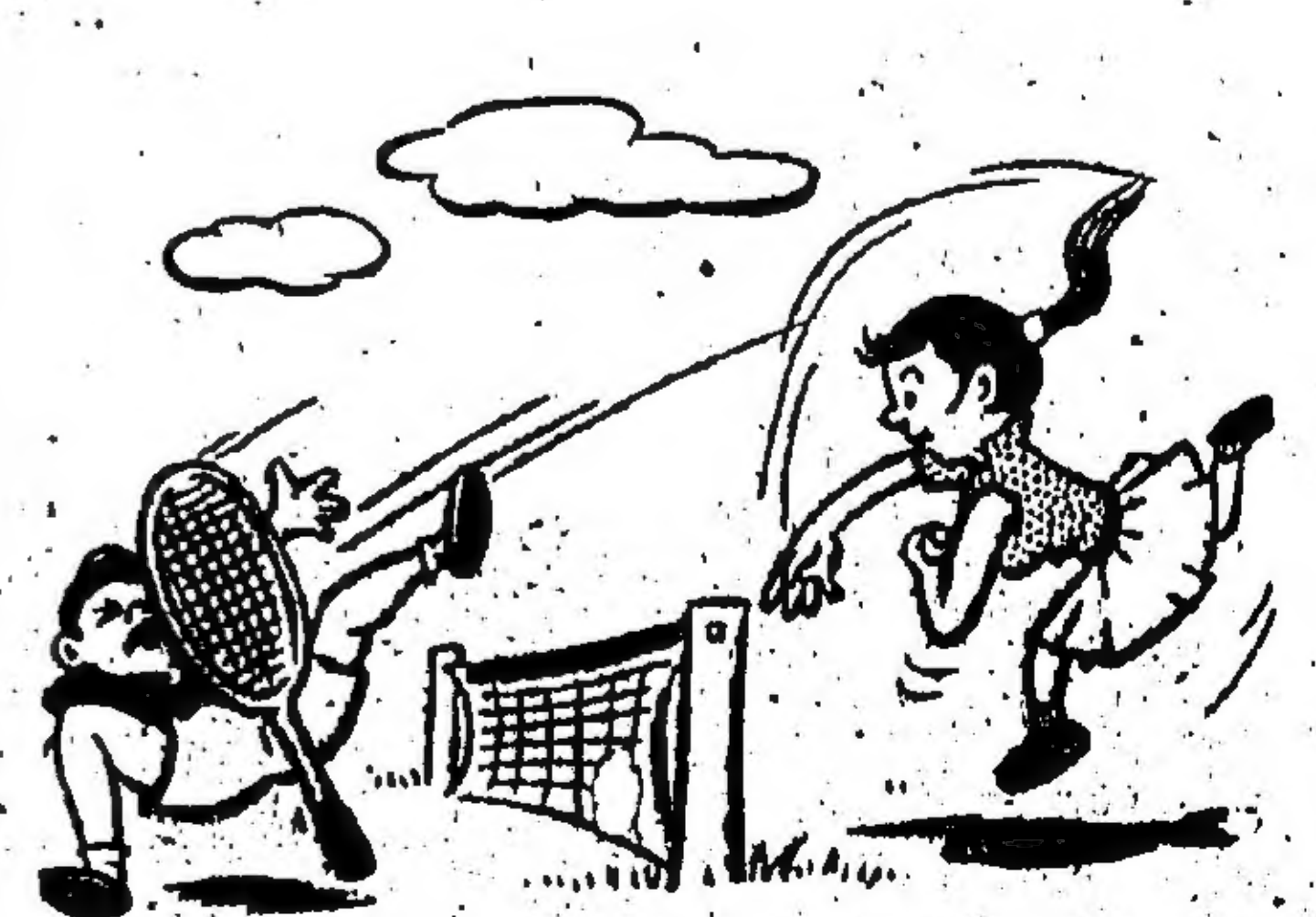
## THE GAMBOLS

By Barry Appleby



### GAS IS TOPS

SAYS MR. THERM



And it's also a mistake to be without REDIFFUSION TELEVISION!



